

THE WEATHER

Light variable winds becoming S'ly. Cloudy with occasional showers. A few bright periods this afternoon and evening. At 1 pm at the Observatory the temp was 83 degrees F and the relative humid 84 per cent.

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Comment of the day

BERLIN CRISIS

THE Western Notes to Russia have said what had to be said on the questions of a German settlement and of Berlin. They agree with Russia that a settlement is overdue. They emphasize that it can be achieved only by negotiation.

They remind Russia of their own attempts at negotiation and of their proposals of 1959.

They deny that the lack of a treaty in itself endangers peace; peace can be endangered only if Russia attempts unilaterally and illegally — by signing a treaty with East Germany — to impose a fait accompli. They warn that the Soviet assertion that this fait accompli would deprive them of their rights to remain in West Berlin or to have free access to it is false.

They warn that any Soviet attempt to act upon that assertion would lead to "dangerous and unforeseeable" consequences. A. L. this has been said with admirable unanimity. The Western Notes, though reiterating the West's demand for German self-determination as a fundamental condition of a stable settlement, are concerned primarily with the present deadlock.

That deadlock, despite Russian cant about "peace," is over the terms of an interim agreement or modus vivendi to ensure that neither East nor West gains new advantages. It is Mr Khrushchev's plan to seize such advantages now that threatens the peace of Europe.

The Western Notes logically and lucidly expose that plan in all its dishonesty. It is for Mr Khrushchev now to decide whether and how he will implement it. No Western protests, by themselves, are likely to deter him from signing his illegal treaty with East Germany.

Two clear advantages would accrue to him immediately. One would be a de facto situation in which the West would have continuing difficulty in dealing with East Germany without appearing to "recognize" it.

THE second would be that East Germany, freed from the international agreements on Berlin which hamper Russia, would be better able to deal with West Berlin as an escape hatch and a symbol of West German prosperity.

The West's tactics in this situation necessarily must wait upon Russian moves. What it can do immediately is to deter Mr Khrushchev from planning to push his advantage too far.

The Western need now is to marshal the conventional arms strength which will convince him that it can respond to this kind of challenge without having to commit nuclear suicide.

If he knows that it can and will respond with conventional arms if necessary, he will be as circumspect as if nuclear arms were involved — because he must also know that there is no certainty that a conventional war will not explode into a nuclear war.

It is at this stage of caution in the war of nerves which now appears inevitable that the West, recognizing Russia's right to have East Germans act as its "agents" on the routes to West Berlin, might be able to seek the new guarantees, which it has long needed for the city and its rights there.

The necessary preliminary to that initiative is to put Western defences in Europe on an sounder footing.

Announcement of restrictions on travel E. GERMANY TO CLAMP DOWN

Alleged polio epidemic blamed

Berlin, July 31.

The Communist East German Government announced tonight that undisclosed restrictions on travel between East and West Germany would be imposed to combat the alleged spread of polio.

The announcement by the East German Health Ministry did not say when the restrictions would be put into effect. The announcement confined itself to stating that the travel restrictions would be put into effect.

Restrictions

Most observers here considered the move an attempt to halt the ever-increasing flow of refugees from East Germany into West Berlin. The East German Health Ministry said that the travel restrictions would protect the citizens of East Germany from polio infection. The announcement said that the disease was

being spread from West to East Germany.

It was not immediately clear whether the restrictions would affect the vital traffic to Berlin from West Germany.

It was expected that the Interior Ministry soon would announce details of the new restrictions.

Western officials denied there was a polio epidemic in West Germany and that travel between the two parts of Germany was carrying the disease to the Soviet zone.

They said the Communist statement was a transparent attempt to justify a travel ban that would keep East Germans from going West.—UPI.

Mass riots in Teheran



The Persian Government declared a state of alert and banned the anti-government National Front from holding a mass rally.

But thousands demonstrated in Teheran, splitting into little mobs and ranging through the city, shouting "Long live Mossadegh"—the 79-year-old symbol of the party.

National Front leaders had been picked up and jailed, but the demonstrators, defying tanks, cavalry, armoured cars, machine guns and police with drawn batons, kept up their protests all day. Picture shows police, with drawn batons, seizing a National Front demonstrator.—AP Photo.

PARIS POLICE DETAIN TUNISIAN CADETS

Paris, July 31.

French police at Paris' Orly Airfield intervened at the last moment today to prevent the departure of 69 Tunisian officer cadets for Tunis.

Government sources said the last-minute cancellation of the cadets' flight back to Tunis was taken on Interior Ministry orders.

The cadets were returning to Tunis after attending courses at French military schools. The main group of 65 was accompanied to the airport by a French Army captain. A second group of four were set to leave aboard a commercial airliner.

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Paratroopers

Paris, July 31.

French authorities confirmed today that three French marine paratroopers reported missing yesterday in the Casbah of Algiers, were still absent from their unit.

The report said Tunisian police arrested the paratroopers when they drove into the Casbah after taking a wrong turning.

The authorities said their fate was unknown.—Reuter.

All 69 of the Tunisians passed through the regular customs and police control unchallenged and boarded the planes which were to fly them to Tunis. Then, at the very last moment, police—apparently acting on fresh orders—stepped in to hold up the planes and to unload the cadets.

Superintendent Brian Holloway, who arrived with the police from Port Moresby, New Guinea, said: "The town is completely covered. We will be ready for anything should fresh rioting break out."

The trouble began on Saturday when inter-tribal fighting broke out. It continued yesterday when a group of Total natives who marched on Rabaul were met by about

In addition to holding the cadets, the police detained the special Tunis-Air DC-4 plane which was to fly the main party of 65 to Tunis.

Meanwhile, in Paris, Mr Adlai Stevenson, chief U.S. States delegate to the United Nations, today disclosed that for several days he has played a role in seeking a solution to the Franco-Tunisian crisis over the Bizerta naval base.

At a press conference during a visit to UNESCO headquarters here, he told a questioner.

Involved

"I have been involved in discussions with the French Foreign Minister, Mr Maurice Couve de Murville, and the State Department in Washington for the past several days. But I am not at liberty to say anything about them at this stage."

Mr Stevenson added: "I will, however, repeat what I said after seeing General de Gaulle last Friday—that I am still hopeful it will be possible to find and take the first steps, at a very early date, towards an evolution of a satisfactory settlement of this unhappy conflict."

In reply to a question, Mr Stevenson said it "does not seem very likely" that the harmony

RELUCTANT PEER'S SUCCESSOR TAKES HIS SEAT IN COMMONS

London, July 31.

Many opposition Labour Members of Parliament pointedly walked out of the House of Commons chamber today as Mr Malcolm St Clair, Conservative, took the seat of Labour's Mr Anthony Wedgwood Benn, transferred by Law to the House of Lords.

Earlier to opposition shouts of "shame" and "glorious democracy" the Government moved a motion that the official record should be altered to show that Mr St Clair and not Mr Wedgwood Benn was the House of Commons Member for Bristol South-east.

The motion was carried by 235 votes to 146 — a Government majority of 99.

Mr Wedgwood Benn, otherwise Lord Stansgate — and known as the "Reluctant Peer" — was elected member for the Bristol constituency by a big majority, but the election court decided last

week that he was a peer and member of the House of Lords and therefore could not sit in the House of Commons.

It ruled that the defeated candidate, Mr St Clair, should replace him.—Reuter.

Water problem on HK island

Residents in the North Point, Causeway Bay and Happy Valley districts have been plagued by an irregular water supply over the last four days.

Many have complained to the China Mail that the supply has varied from a weak flow to a trickle, and there were times when the taps were completely dry.

The manager of Winner House said this morning that the shortage posed a serious problem for the North Point hotel. "Our top floors were particularly hard hit by the weak pressure of the water supply."

A resident of Causeway Bay complained that in the last two days he has had either no supply at all or "a very late supply in the mornings."

Another resident, living in a multi-story apartment block off King's-road experienced a "short supply both in the mornings and evenings for the last few days."

"We had water, from 6 am to 7.45 am and in the evening, the supply was cut off at 8.45 pm," he said.

The official hours of water supply for the whole Colony at present are from 6 am to noon and from 4 pm to 10 pm daily.

USSR TO SEND 2nd MAN INTO SPACE?

Moscow, Aug. 1.

The Soviet Union may be preparing to send a second cosmonaut into orbit around the earth sometime this month, according to persistent rumours currently circulating here.

The rumours, strongly reminiscent of the leaks before Major Yuri Gagarin's historic space flight last April, supplied the following details about the possible second Soviet cosmonaut.

He would be one of the team of cosmonauts in special training since spring 1960. He would circle the world several times — five to 17 — instead of just once before returning to earth in a capsule similar or even identical to Gagarin's "Vostok."

—AFP.

WINDS OF IDA AND HELEN BATTER S. JAPAN

Tokyo, Aug. 1.

Fringe winds of two powerful tropical storms battered the islands and coastal areas of southern Japan today, causing widespread flooding.

Police reported one person killed, three injured and almost 3,000 houses flooded. It was the second serious flooding experienced in some of the areas within a month.

At least 14 other deaths were attributed indirectly to the storms—Helen and Ida. Police said 14 persons were drowned and a dozen others were missing on Sunday at beaches because of rough waters whipped up by the storms.

Latest reports from the U.S. joint typhoon warning centre on Guam, issued through the U.S. Air Force Weather Centre at Fuchu air station, near here, indicated that both storms were diminishing in force.—UPI.

Charged with aiding in jail break

London, July 31.

Ronald Alan Jeal, 27-year-old car dealer, was remanded in custody here today charged with aiding the escape of 10 prisoners from London's Wandsworth Jail on June 24.

Of the 10 long-sentence prisoners who fled from the jail, only four have since been recaptured. One was caught on the day of the escape after he had broken his leg.

The charge against Jeal today alleged that he aided the men's escape "knowing that they were all convicted persons serving sentences for felony."

A detective alleged in court today that a car owned by Jeal was used in the escape. Jeal said: "The car has never been in my name yet."—China Mail Special.

22 HURT IN BUS CRASH

Bradford, July 31.

A coach, a double-decker bus and a car piled up here today, injuring 22 people.

About 20 of the injured were reported to be girls on their way from Doncaster to their work at a Bradford factory. At least three people were detained in hospital, including the driver of the coach, who had suspected fractures of both legs.—China Mail Special.

Bandits slaughter 12 adults, three children

Bogota, Aug. 1.

Fifteen persons, three of them children, were killed yesterday at Aguila, Colombia, by bandits dressed as soldiers.

The victims were shot and dismembered by machine guns. The bandits escaped a police chase. The incident occurred in Valle Province in the south coastal mountains.

Colombia has been plagued by violence as an inheritance of a decade of undeclared civil war that ended with a political truce three years ago.

Bandits still operate in outlying regions, most of them youths who were themselves victims of violence and now are living as outlaws.—AP.

Ring of police around Rabaul

Rabaul, July 31.

Native police armed with batons ringed this New Britain town tonight after violent weekend riots in which two people were killed and several hundreds injured.

Superintendent Brian Holloway, who arrived with the police from Port Moresby, New Guinea, said: "The town is completely covered. We will be ready for anything should fresh rioting break out."

The trouble began on Saturday when inter-tribal fighting broke out. It continued yesterday when a group of Total natives who marched on Rabaul were met by about

3,000 town natives—in war-paint and carrying spears, bows and arrows, slings and rocks.

They were kept apart by police roadblocks and two fire engines which turned jets of water on them. Police, some with blood streaming down their faces, fought desperately to keep them under control.

Radio-equipped cars carrying European officers and native

police continued their patrols of the town today and into the night.

Sir Donald Cleland, Administrator of Papua and New Guinea, arrived in Rabaul today from Port Moresby to see the situation. He said he did not expect any further trouble "in the next few days."

(New Britain is administered by Australia under a United Nations trusteeship).—Reuter.



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BRITISH DECISION APPLAUDED

Reactions from countries of Common Market

London, July 31.

The historic announcement by Mr Harold Macmillan that Britain is to open negotiations on the possibility of joining the European Common Market was tonight widely welcomed by countries in both the Common Market and the rival European Free Trade Area, to which Britain belongs.

Denmark promptly announced that she would follow Britain's example while EFTA said that all its seven members intended to examine with the six-nation Common Market how they could join together in a single market embracing 300 million people.

Link up

Announcing Britain's decision today, Mr Macmillan, the Prime Minister, emphasised that his government would link up with the Common Market only "if satisfactory arrangements can be made to meet the specific needs of the United Kingdom, of the Commonwealth and of the European Free Trade Association."

Many Commonwealth countries and British trade organisations expressed approval of Britain's emphasis of these qualifications. Australia said it hoped to be represented during the negotiations to watch over her Commonwealth interests.

France: The French Foreign Office spokesman said: "We can only greet the British initiative favourably." Official circles took keen interest in reports that Mr Macmillan will shortly meet General de Gaulle to discuss the Common Market among other things.

Pleasure

West Germany: Dr Heinrich von Brentano, Foreign Minister said West Germany would do everything in its power to help Britain's membership to be realised.

Italy: Politicians of several parties welcomed the move and an authoritative source expressed great pleasure.

Holland: A Dutch Foreign Office spokesman said that Holland "applauds" Britain's decision.

Belgium: High Foreign Ministry officials welcomed the decision, and observers are confident that a unanimous acceptance of Britain's request to open negotiations is a foregone conclusion.

Luxembourg: Observers pointed out that Britain's application to join the Common Market implied the will to open talks for full membership of the coal and steel community and Euratom, the atomic energy pool.

Geneva: The Ministerial

Council of the EFTA said in a declaration that the British decision "provides an opportunity to find an appropriate solution for all EFTA countries." It added: "The Council of EFTA will consider at future meetings what further action should be taken by the members of EFTA in the light of these developments."

Highlights of reaction in the individual EFTA countries included the following:

Protection

Britain: Manufacturers generally welcomed the decision. Agriculturalists pointed to the need to protect their special interests.

Denmark: Mr Jens Otto Krag, the Foreign Minister, said Denmark would, in the same way as Britain, apply for Danish membership of the Common Market. He emphasised that Denmark would only enter the Common Market if Britain did.

Sweden: Mr Tage Erlander, Prime Minister, said he hoped Britain's action would make it possible for all EFTA members to join a united European Market.

Norway: Mr Arne Skaug, Trade Minister, said the EFTA announcement in Geneva meant that as Denmark and Britain began their discussions, the other EFTA countries were giving notice that they too would study the possibility of some kind of connections with the Common Market.

Austria: An official statement said Austria was prepared to enter into negotiations with the Common Market on economic issues as long as these did not conflict with her "foreign political status" (of neutrality).

Switzerland: Mr Friedrich Wahlen, the President, expressed satisfaction at the "resumption of negotiations on European economic integration."

Highlights of other world reaction included: The United States: The State Department said the United States would follow with "close and sympathetic interest" the coming negotiations.

Australia: Mr R. G. Menzies, Prime Minister, said: "The issues for Australia are pressing and real. We will, I hope, with the assistance of Britain be participants in the series of negotiations which I believe to be the most important in the future of peace in my life-time."—Reuter.

McEWEN SAYS:

'AUSTRALIA BEING EXPLOITED IN WORLD TRADE'

Perth, July 31.

Mr John McEwen, Minister of Trade, said today that Australia, New Zealand and other exporting countries were being exploited in international trade in primary produce.

Speaking at the annual conference of the Western Australia Country Party, Mr McEwen said Australia was a victim of policies in other countries that forced Australian export producers to accept only a fraction of the price received by the majority of the world's primary producers.

This happened because high government-guaranteed prices were encouraging agricultural production in the industrial countries of the Northern Hemisphere and were squeezing Australian exports out of those markets, he said. As a result, Australian exporters had to accept much lower so-called world prices established under cut-throat competition on diminishing open markets.

Mr McEwen said, "Industrial nations must face this issue, unless they open their own markets. Their artificially-produced agricultural surpluses can only mean weaker and weaker economies in smaller nations."

"To whom do they expect us to sell—to Communist countries?" he asked.

The General Agreement on Trade and Tariffs (GATT), Mr McEwen said, assisted manufactured goods but gave no balancing protection to exporters of primary products.—Reuter.

U.S. ENVOYS TOLD TO BE READY FOR UPHEAVALS

Nicosia, July 31.

Mr Chester Bowles, U.S. Under-Secretary of State, warned a conference of more than 150 U.S. diplomats here today they must be able to respond to "an explosive revolution in Asia, Africa or Latin America" according to conference sources said here this evening.

Diplomats serving in the Middle East and North Africa are attending the conference. Mr Bowles listed these factors which could lead to an "explosive revolution," according to the sources.

● Awareness by citizens in remote villages that life could be a lot better than it has been; ● The great problem of China with its three factors of Communism, imperialism and "have not-ism."

● The revolution within the Soviet Union; ● and the revolution in weapons.

The U.S. Administration's first policy was to get away from a policy of massive retaliation, as advanced by the former administration. Mr Bowles was reported to have said.

Moral

Another policy approach was to assert moral leadership and to avoid the embarrassing position in which a friendly country could make it appear the United States was not living up to her principles. According to the sources, Mr Bowles said there would be no assumption that people could be "bought" with economic assistance.

"You might buy a few—they don't stay bought," he said. On West Berlin, Mr Bowles was reported to have said some people thought Berlin was not worth fighting for.

But there were 33 members of the United Nations with populations smaller than that of West Berlin, and if their independence was worth fighting for, it was worth fighting for West Berlin.

Asked about the meeting between Mr Bowles and President Tito of Yugoslavia on the island of Brioni yesterday, a conference spokesman said this could well be taken as an expression of the philosophy that countries which were not 100 per cent with the United States should not be considered as enemies.—Reuter.

HK accused of selling U.S. textiles from China

Los Angeles, July 31.

Hongkong is the "open door" through which China is selling United States textiles which hurt America's own domestic industry, Governor Terry Sanford of North Carolina said today.

The Governor cited figures at a news conference showing that within the last three years trade in textiles between the U.S. country and Hongkong nearly quadrupled.

But the textile industry in Hongkong "hasn't grown that much," Governor Sanford said. "Hongkong is probably selling its textiles from Red China," the Governor said.

The situation is not part of a Red plot to undersell the West but part of a "business plot to get American dollars," the Governor, who is travelling on behalf of his State's international trade fair, said. His State's textile industry is just one of many American domestic industries that are reeling the pressures of unlimited international competition, the Governor said.

A tenth A manufacturer in Hongkong pays his workers about a tenth of what a North Carolina factory owner must pay his, the Governor said. This "unlimited competition" hurts American manufacturers and does nothing to help raise the foreign country's living standard, Mr Sanford said.

While the Governor could not offer any specific solutions to such a complex problem, he said that higher tariffs were not the answer.—UPI.

WATER CUT OFF

Nicosia, July 31. The British base at Dhokija, south-east Cyprus, had its water supply cut off for the third time in four days last night when another explosion severed the pipeline, according to reports reaching here.

The authorities said sabotage could not be ruled out.—China Mail Special.

SOME POLISH VIEWS ON MOSCOW'S PLANS

Warsaw, July 31.

Polen today had their first chance to make a detailed study of Moscow's new Communist Party Programme. This was the reaction of seven people here:

An invalid: "It seems good, but it's too far away for me." A salesman: "I don't understand it—too many high sounding words." A student: "Fine, but let us wait and see what comes of it." A woman selling chickens: "It has nothing to do with us. People will go on buying my chickens then as they do now."

A journalist: "Wonderful! It seems a bit optimistic, but we know the Russians have the capabilities to do it." A schoolgirl: "I'm on holiday now. At school I have to read the newspapers, but not on holiday."

A Communist: "Time brings changes to everything, probably more than a few lines of the programme, which was printed today in full in Trybuna Ludu, the Polish Communist Party newspaper.—Reuter.

Few people questioned had listened to the radio broadcast of the programme, and equally few of those questioned had read more than a few lines of the programme, which was printed today in full in Trybuna Ludu, the Polish Communist Party newspaper.—Reuter.

U.S. diplomats here today they must be able to respond to "an explosive revolution in Asia, Africa or Latin America" according to conference sources said here this evening.

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CHEERED BY EXILES

Eight 'exchange' envoys return to Castro's jails

Miami, July 31.

Eight tractor-prisoner exchange envoys flew back to Fidel Castro's jails today, declaring confidently "we shall return."

With the eight aboard a regular airliner went a delegation of three from the Cuban Families Tractor Committee. They plan to confer with Castro regarding plans to exchange prisoners placed as ransom tractors become available.

The Committee, composed of relatives of prisoners, has been raising funds for the tractors. More than 500 Cuban exiles cheered them loudly at Miami International Airport.

Two members of the delegation that came to implement Castro's pledge to exchange 1,000 prisoner-prisoners for tractors remained behind.

The two claimed Castro reneged on his offer.

The exile crowd boomed when a man they recognised as a Cuban G-2 (Secret Police) agent boarded the same plane as a passenger. The exiles yelled, "Chivaleto," (informant).

Greece recalls

Charge d'Affaires from Sofia

Athens, July 31.

The Government has decided to recall its Charge d'Affaires in the Bulgarian capital of Sofia, press reports said today.

The decision was reported taken because of a diplomatic incident at a Polish Embassy reception in Sofia on July 22 when Greek Charge d'Affaires Michael Paradopoulos walked out during a speech by Bulgarian Premier Anton Yugov. Yugov was attacking Greek foreign and domestic policies, Athens newspapers said.

Greek Foreign Minister Evangelos Averoff refused to comment on reports the charge would be withdrawn.—UPI.

King Paul starts

Greece's first nuclear reactor

Athens, July 31.

King Paul of Greece tonight put into operation Greece's first nuclear reactor at the atomic research centre in Agia Paraskevi, near Athens. Queen Frederika attended the ceremony.

The whole project will cost about \$2,143,000, of which the United States has contributed \$350,000 (about \$120,000).—Reuter.

Unconcerned

Moscow, July 31. The Berlin article apparently has made little impact on the citizens of Moscow, who when Civil Defence officials called a public meeting, no one showed up—except seven Civil Defence officials.—UPI.

STANDARD

OIL CO

SUES FOR

US\$53m

New York, July 31.

Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) said today that it has filed a US\$53,120,000 suit against an Italian petroleum company, Anic SPA.

Standard said the suit was filed in the U.S. Federal Court in Newark, New Jersey. The Italian company had asked damages of US\$20,500,000 against Standard in a suit filed last April. This suit was in connection with process work on two Italian refineries at Bari and Lagnhorn in Italy.

OWNED

The refineries are owned by another Italian company, Stanic Industria Petroliera SPA which is owned equally by Anic and Standard.

Standard said it denied the Anic charges and had filed counterclaims against Anic for damages. Jersey allegedly suffered as a result of Anic's having caused Stanic to be placed under an Italian court-appointed liquidator.—AP.

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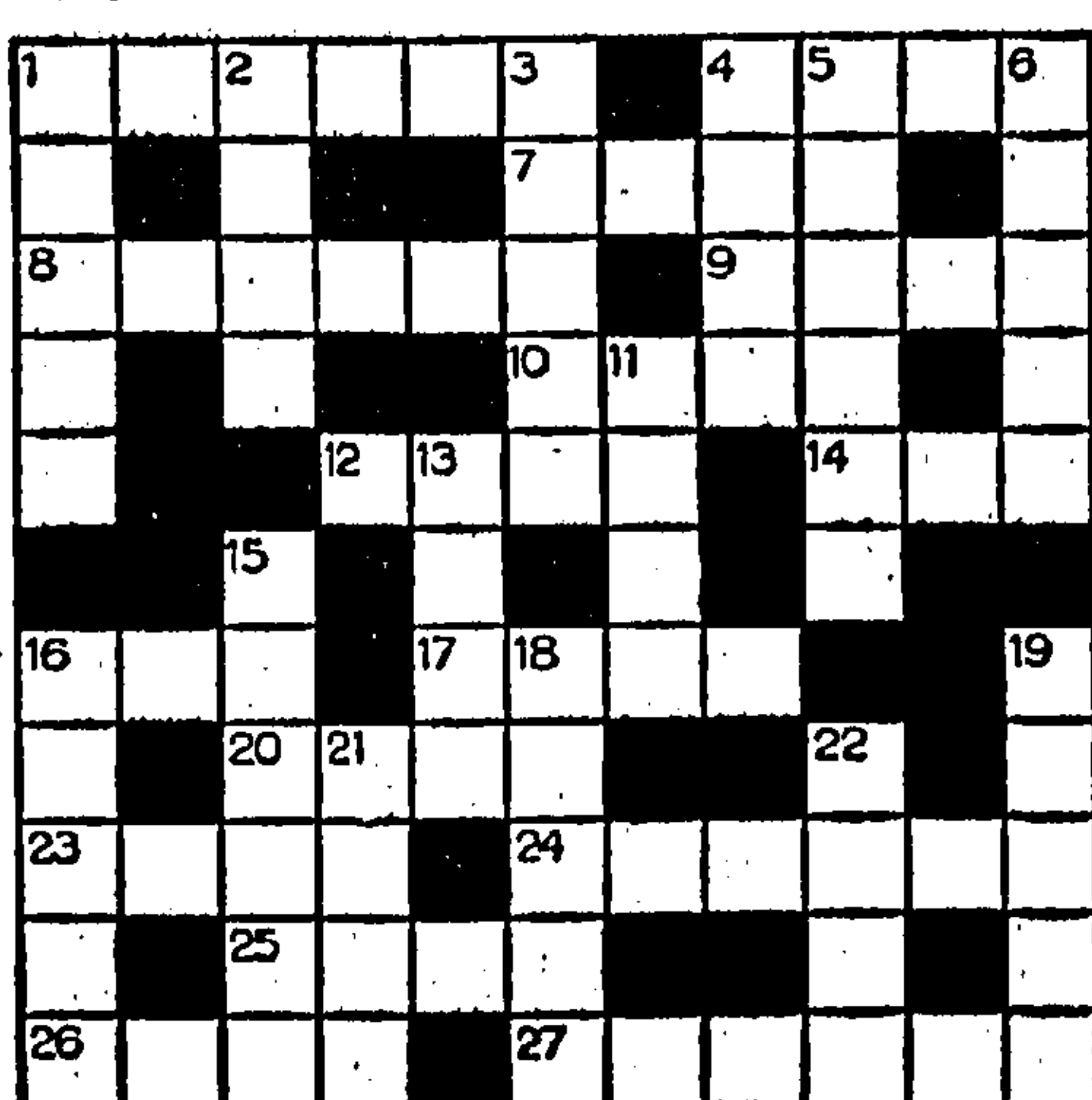
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A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS:**
1 Alfresco meal.
4 Stone.
7 Cavity.
8 It's a shrub, girl!
9 Bravely.
10 Flight.
12 Voice.
14 Youngster.
16 Play the game?
17 Staff.
20 It hurts.
23 Unusual.
24 Tick off.
25 Cheese.
26 It's for bird-watchers.
27 Planet.
- DOWN:**
1 Machines for shoes.
2 Mind.
3 Box.
4 Foreign name.
5 They may be cultured.
6 Ran.
11 Upright foreman.
13 Whip.
15 Caped.
16 A beetle.
18 Expressions.
19 Grim.
21 Give in.
22 She's gorgeous.

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 1 Space, 4 Group, 7 Old, 9 Rumble, 11 Bill, 12 Pat, 13 Pimento, 14 Allman, 16 Or, 18 Guna, 20 Lycopod, 22 Lio, 24 Riga, 25 Mallet, Down: 1 Sheep-shearer, 2 Cob, 3 Ell, 5 Onions, 6 Pillow-talk, 8 Demi, 10 Met, 12 Pin, 14 Mat, 16 Lined, 17 Null, 18 Odd, 21 Ann, 22 Pat.

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MESSAGERIES MARITIMES.

Hong Kong, 1st August, 1961.

Govt puzzle: who was the real Uncle Sam?

WHERE is the grave of Uncle Sam, the man who became America's national symbol?

At the moment two places claim his remains.

One is Troy, in New York, which reckons he was Samuel Wilson, departed this life in 1854, aged 68, buried under a stone that says so in its Oakwood cemetery.

But villagers in Merriam, Kansas, say he was a Sam Wilson in their churchyard. He died in 1859 aged 100.

Now a Government committee is investigating. Its decision can bring a tourist harvest for the town with the real Uncle Sam.

The genuine Sam Wilson was a Government meat inspector in the war of 1812. Soldiers joked that "U.S." stamped on their meat were his initials—Uncle Sam.

AMERICANS drank 7,912,287 cases of Scotch last year—8½ per cent up on 1959.

SONG writer Irving Conn—he wrote "Yes, We Have No Bananas"—died in New York the other day. He was 63.

He collapsed with a heart attack while driving his car.

YOU can hardly step into an American lift or restaurant without being serenaded by a radio or record player.

Peter Evans

Now, in Oklahoma city, the council is considering a park "for walkers and thinkers."

Maximum silence area would be yellow: "No human should speak and each human shall speak only the very smallest noise."

SUCH a hot day in Los Angeles court. Mrs Longenecker said she didn't order the slacks anyway they didn't fit her.

Mrs Millie Kahn, who made them, called her a liar.

It went on and on, until Judge Weisberg had had enough. "If you can't settle this I will," he said, and wrote a cheque for the disputed \$4, and sent the women on their way.

DISMISSED: a fraud charge against \$26,785-a-year leader of the Teamsters' Union, Jimmy Hoffa.

A judge at Orlando, Florida, dismissed the charge on a legal technicality. But the Government may bring the case before another court.

Hoffa and two associates were accused of using U.S. mails and telephones to defraud union members by promoting land development.

SADLY Mrs Galle Rodriguez told Los Vegas divorcee judge: "We just couldn't get along. It was impossible."

The judge gave her the divorce and custody of the children. Nine of them.

FIRST MAN: "I'm sorry to hear your ship burned down." Second man: "No. That's tomorrow."

More and more Americans seem to be adopting this risky solution to their business problems.

The National Fire Prevention Association estimates that nearly two-and-a-half per cent of all



fires last year were "incendiary suspicious"—compared with 0.3 per cent in 1940.

REPORTING that his \$1500 box constructor has escaped, a Cambridge, Massachusetts, man warned: "He eats once a month. His last meal was about a month ago."

A BATTLE of flowers now being fought in Washington, when a seriously fought campaign to have the rose accepted as America's national floral emblem nears its climax.

For more than 40 years Congress has been divided over which flower should flourish beside the bald eagle as the U.S. symbol.

The daisy, mountain laurel, even mistletoe have been proposed and rejected. But now New York Republican Senator Kenneth Keating is pretty confident that the rose is about to be chosen.

To help his campaign he is bringing in dozens of blooming beauty queens to plant red roses through the halls of Congress—and kisses on the senators.

Thousands of rose-lovers all over the U.S. have signed a supporting petition. But there is one thorn in their side—the marigold. It has strong backing from a group of senators who think the rose is rather too English.

SAFETY experts are now urging not only that seat belts should be installed in cars but a "Fasten your seat belt" sign should be placed over the windshield.

THE PENTAGON, remembering the brain-washing of Korea, has made a film designed to harden the ideological resistance of the troops to Communist propaganda.

Its title: "The Challenge of Ideas." Star voices: Broadway actress Helen Hayes and film star John Wayne. Every U.S. Serviceman will see the 10-minute film, designed to give him "a basic appreciation of his American heritage."

COMING your way: American supermarkets. Robert Magowan, chief of America's second largest supermarket chain, 2,300 shops—is planning to open more in England this autumn.

Feeling that the U.S. market for supermarkets is saturated, he says: "I'm just looking up the road a bit."

AT this time of the year New York almost shuts down. Each day, by every train, bus, and plane, thousands leave the sweltering and oppressive city.

Shows, night clubs—even restaurants—close their doors until the heat creeps out of town and the cool breezes return in September.

It is the traditional summer exodus. For men who cannot get away from their air-conditioned



Paula Prentiss, the "Instant star"—London Express Service.

SIX-FEET IN HER SHOES

She's Hollywood's biggest starlet

New York.

One American film producer has predicted that she will be "the most sought-after actress in the world". Another has labelled her "instant star". She herself, being from Texas, modestly admits "So far, I reckon I'm just about Hollywood's biggest starlet".

Towering six-foot in her shoes, Miss Paula Prentiss has two things in writing—a degree in biology and a fat, seven-year Hollywood contract.

A tall, willowy blonde, aged 24, Miss Prentiss—real name Paula Rogers—has made three films. One of them, "Where the Boys Are," cost only \$400,000—and has already netted more than \$1,500,000 profit.

Does her height worry her? Says she: "My boy friends say that MGM should make a Paula Prentiss doll. You wind it up... and it grows."

As for the biology degree— "Oh, that old thing. Well, originally I wanted to go into medicine, but I changed my mind."

Hollywood is united in one thing about Paula—she is the best tonic the film industry has had since Marilyn Monroe.—London Express Service.

Love your enemies.—Matthew 5:44.

Christ came into the world with a song of good will, and he went out saying "Father, forgive them." Press-Radio Bible Service, Inc Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR TODAY

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Mary's breach case cost her £200

London.

SHY Mary Enderby, aged 32, fought back her tears at Winchester the other day when she was awarded £15.15s. damages in her breach of promise suit—and faced costs estimated at £200.

For the judge ruled that Mary must pay some of the costs of the man she sued, 30-year-old farmer George Shinkins, who was, she claimed, the only man in her life.

As she left Hampshire Assizes, Miss Mary, a factory inspector of Tredgar-road, Southsea, said: "I don't know whether I feel bitter or not. Don't ask me what I feel about men."

'Not a rosy future' And said Farmer Shinkins, of Holmington, near Spalding, Lincolnshire, "Thank goodness all that is over. It's back to the poultry and pigs now."

Miss Mary had sat between her parents as she heard Mr Justice Stevenson talk in his summing-up of Mary's future if she had married George.

Said the judge: "Life on a small holding of 13 acres in a

house with rather inadequate plumbing, does not look like a very rosy future."

It was "perfectly plain," said the judge, that she was much keener on marriage than Shinkins was.

The judge told the jury that if they thought it right to award damages they would have to consider what really was the value of that marriage prospect.

Mr Shinkins, described by the judge as "not exactly a passionate lover," sat in court with his 71-year-old widowed mother. He denied proposing marriage.

Menacing The judge said of the mother: "You will perhaps think she was a bit of a figure in the background."

During the hearing it was said that the romance began in Lincolnshire, when they lived near each other. They had grown up together.

But during their "prim and proper courtship" they went out together on dates about six times in two years.

Once Mary asked George about marriage. But George replied: "It is getting near dinner time, we had better be going."

In his favour Said Mr Ian Hill, for Miss Enderby: "There is no suggestion of seduction during this courtship. It is almost like a breath of fresh air."

"She wanted the word chaste left in the dictionary, and she is enabled to have it out to her credit. And it is in George's favour that he did not try to seduce her."

After the jury announced its verdict the judge ordered that

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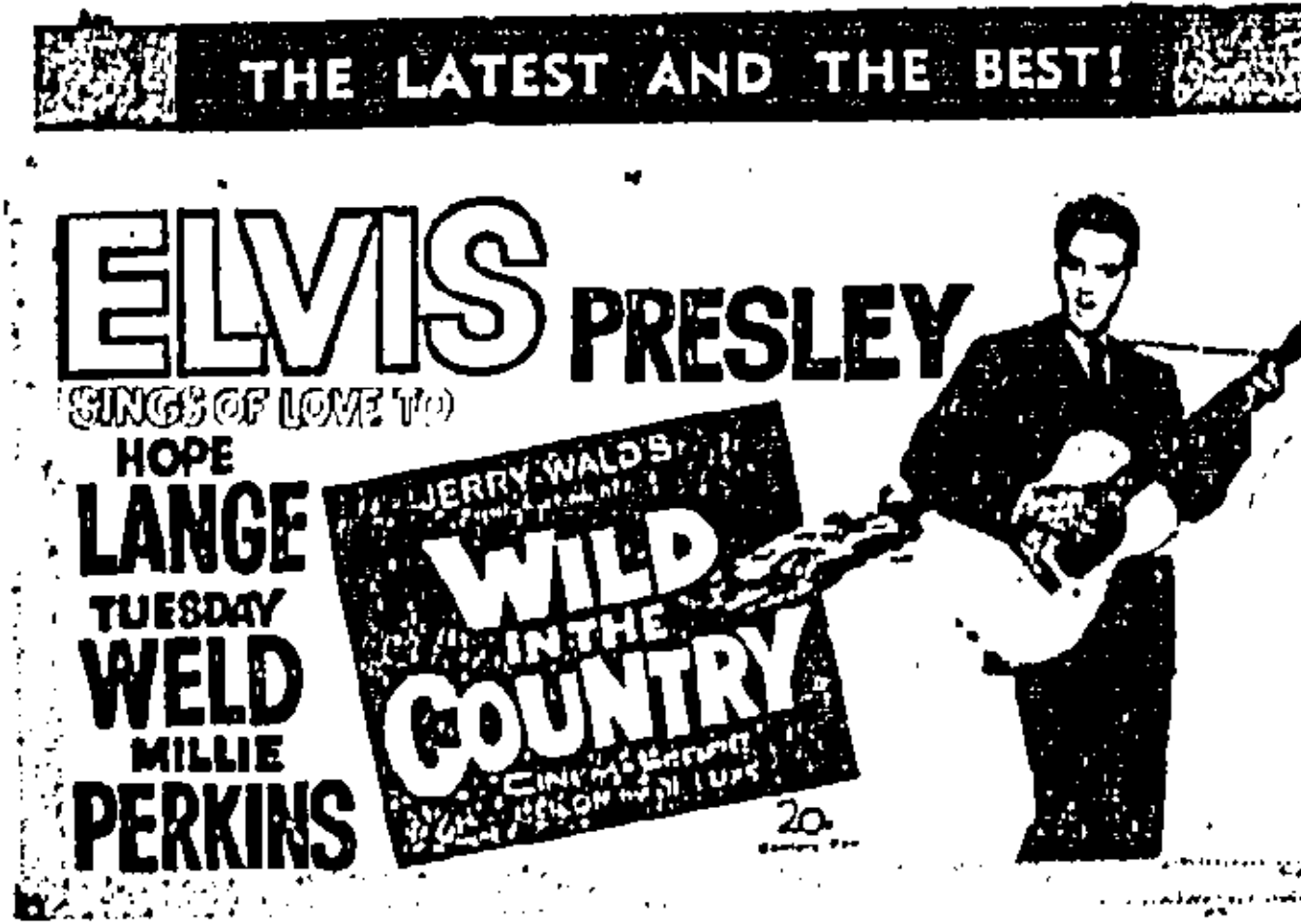
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Famous battle retraced

BRITISH TROOPS
MARCHING
400 MILES

Bonn, July 31.
British troops retracing the Duke of Marlborough's steps on his 400 miles march to the Battle of Blenheim have reached Heidelberg after covering 190 miles on foot.

When the 100 men of the First Battalion of the South Wales Borderers paraded at United States Army European Headquarters in Heidelberg, the American Chief of Staff, Major General William H. Nutter, praised them on their "fine appearance."

DECISIVE VICTORY

The Borderers originated from the 24th Foot Regiment, whose colonel was Marlborough himself.

In 1704 the regiment was among the 20,000 men who marched with the Duke to Blenheim, on the Danube and fought in the decisive victory over Franco-Bavarian forces in the war of the Spanish succession.

The Borderers began their march on July 19 from near Cologne, where Marlborough joined his forces, and they are due to arrive at the site of the battlefield in Bavaria on August 13, the 25th anniversary of the battle.—China Mail Special.

Governor of Tanganyika in London

London, July 31.
Sir Richard Turnbull, Governor of Tanganyika who arrived in London yesterday for a short visit, began talks with Colonial Office officials here today in preparation for Tanganyika's independence.

Sir Richard Turnbull was meeting with the Secretary of State for the colonies, Mr. Iain Macleod, to discuss the method of financing the Tanganyika development plan, a Colonial Office spokesman said. The British trust territory will achieve independence on December 9.—China Mail Special.

Young Liberals lodge protest

London, July 31.
A decision of the council of suburban Hendon to form friendship links with the West Berlin suburb of Tempelhof has brought protests from the local Young Liberals Association and from Jewish leaders.

The Sunday Express reported the Young Liberals had written to the council demanding reconsideration of the project in view of Hendon's large Jewish population many of whom, they said, do not wish to associate with the German people.

The Minister of Hendon Synagogue, The Reverend L. H. Hardman, was quoted as saying: "The rising German generation should not be allowed to forget what their parents' generation did to innocent people simply because they did not like their faces or religion.—China Mail Special.

Church fee abolished

London, July 31.
A sixpenny sterling admission fee that has operated for 70 years in Shakespeare's Church in Stratford-on-Avon is to be scrapped.

The fee was introduced originally to meet the wages of custodians and for the upkeep of the church, Holy Trinity, where Shakespeare's tomb is, and for the expenditure on the graveyard. The present vicar of the church, the Reverend Thomas Hild, vowed 20 years ago when he first visited the church that if he could ever do anything about the fee he would do so. "Now I am vicar I am able to do it," he said.—China Mail Special.

Reunited with daughter



Picture shows: A family re-union, after 17 years, at London Airport. Mrs. Xenia Gorin-Lavrentuk (centre) is back with her daughter Lydia (right), whom she had not seen since 1944. With them is Mr. Fenner Brockway M.P. (back) who helped to make the re-union possible and Lydia's children. Mrs. Gorin-Lavrentuk, aged 61, last saw Lydia at their home in Kholm, Russia. The Germans over-ran Kholm, kidnapped Lydia and sent her to Germany to work. After the war, Lydia married. Later she arrived in Britain as a displaced person, and from her new home at Farnham Royal, Buckinghamshire, began a long fight to bring her mother out of Russia. Mr. Brockway helped by sending a personal letter to Mr. Khrushchev.—China Mail Special.

Friar conducts jazz session

London, July 31.
A 35-year-old Franciscan Friar, Brother William, conducted a special jazz session at the annual Jazz Festival in Beaulieu, Hampshire yesterday.

Strumming a Spanish guitar, he led the congregation, clad in jeans or summer frocks, with jazz band leader Johnny Dankworth, and some of Dankworth's band.

Dankworth's wife, singer Cleo Laine, in a tightly-beeled purple dress led the singing.

There was no jiving, but feet tapped in time with the music.—China Mail Special.

Opera singer gets divorce

London, July 31.
Australian-born opera singer Rosina Raisbeck was granted a decree nisi today in her divorce from James Thomas Laurie, a theatrical agent and impresario.

Miss Raisbeck charged her husband with adultery with a woman named Madeleine Vallon.

She was married to Laurie in New South Wales in 1943, and lived together in London until 1958.

She was granted custody of their six-year-old son on the undertaking that she is to bring him within the court's jurisdiction if required.—UPI.

Actor dies

Johannesburg, July 31.
Alfred Stretton, 81-year-old veteran British actor, died in hospital today in Worcester, Cape Province following a car smash in which his 67-year-old wife, Lillian, was killed instantly.

Mr Stretton went to South Africa from Gloucestershire 12 years ago.

He was an actor both in Britain and South Africa and became well-known in the theatre and on radio.—China Mail Special.

Ghana comes under fire

London, July 31.
The Sunday Telegraph yesterday asks what "protection" from "insults" the Queen will have when she visits Ghana in November.

"Ghana and Russia, if we are to believe Dr (Kwame) Nkrumah, are agreed on all questions of international importance."

"Moreover in his view 'the voice of Mr Khrushchev is the voice of peace,' the Sunday Telegraph says in an editorial.

"Now we know where Ghana stands. The Queen's representative did well to walk out of a reception at which Dr Nkrumah referred to Britain as 'colonialist aggressor'."

"But the Queen herself is visiting Ghana in November. What protection will she have there from such insults?"—China Mail Special.

CARDINAL SAID CRITICALLY ILL

Vatican City, July 31.
Cardinal Nicola Canali, who has been ill since last Wednesday with bronchopulmonary complications, passed through two "grave crises" this afternoon and his doctors believe the end is near.

Vatican sources said tonight that the 87-year-old Cardinal has been in an oxygen tent and has not eaten for five days, he made his confession this morning.

Cardinal Canali is one of the leading figures of the Roman Catholic Church's central government.—Reuter.

All-African musical for tour of Britain

London, July 31.
"King Kong," first ever all-African musical which has been running in London for five months, will begin a tour of other British cities in September before leaving for New York to open on Broadway next February, it was announced today.

Based on the true tragic story of a Zulu boxer "King Kong," it was a smash hit in South Africa, where it was first performed in 1958, before coming to the Princess Theatre here last February. It is now due to open at the Empire Theatre, Glasgow, Scotland, on September 12 for a five-week season.

The book is by a lawyer-novelist, Harry Bloom, and the music by the African composer Todd Makhosini. The company of nearly 70 is entirely composed of Africans.—China Mail Special.

Macmillan plans short holiday

London, July 31.
Mr Harold Macmillan, the Prime Minister, plans a short holiday from about the middle of August, and will spend part of it on the shooting moors of Yorkshire, it was announced today.

One of his hosts will be Viscount Swinton, former Commonwealth Relations Secretary, and another the Duke of Devonshire.

Subsequently the Prime Minister will probably go to Scotland.—China Mail Special.

Formosan Boat Missing

Taipei, July 31.
Fears mounted today over the fate of 26 members of the crew of a Formosan fishing boat missing north of Formosa since Friday.

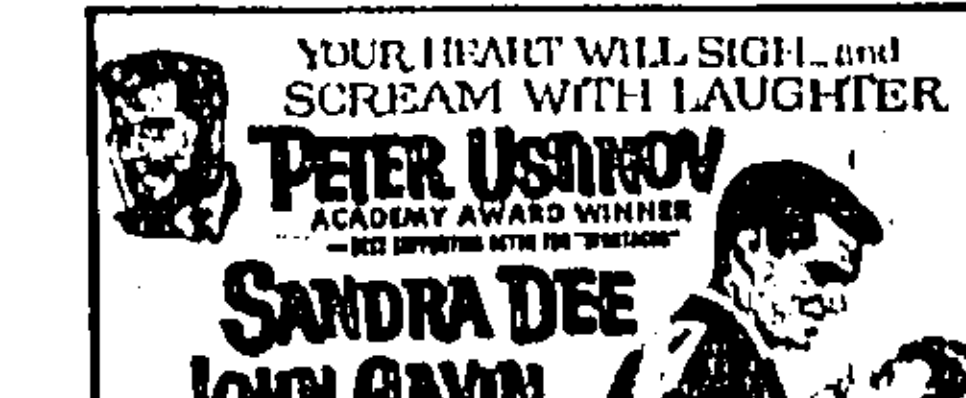
Intensified efforts are being made to find the Lien-Chin, last reported disabled and adrift 20 miles north of Keelung, a seaport of Taipei.—AP.

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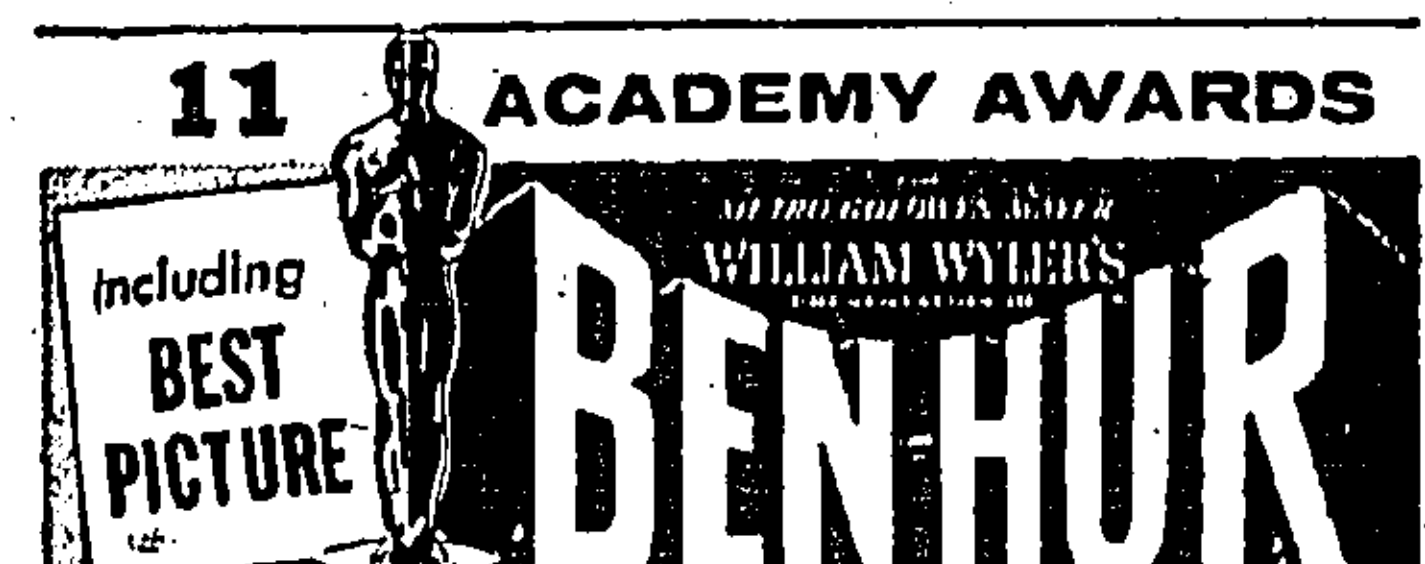


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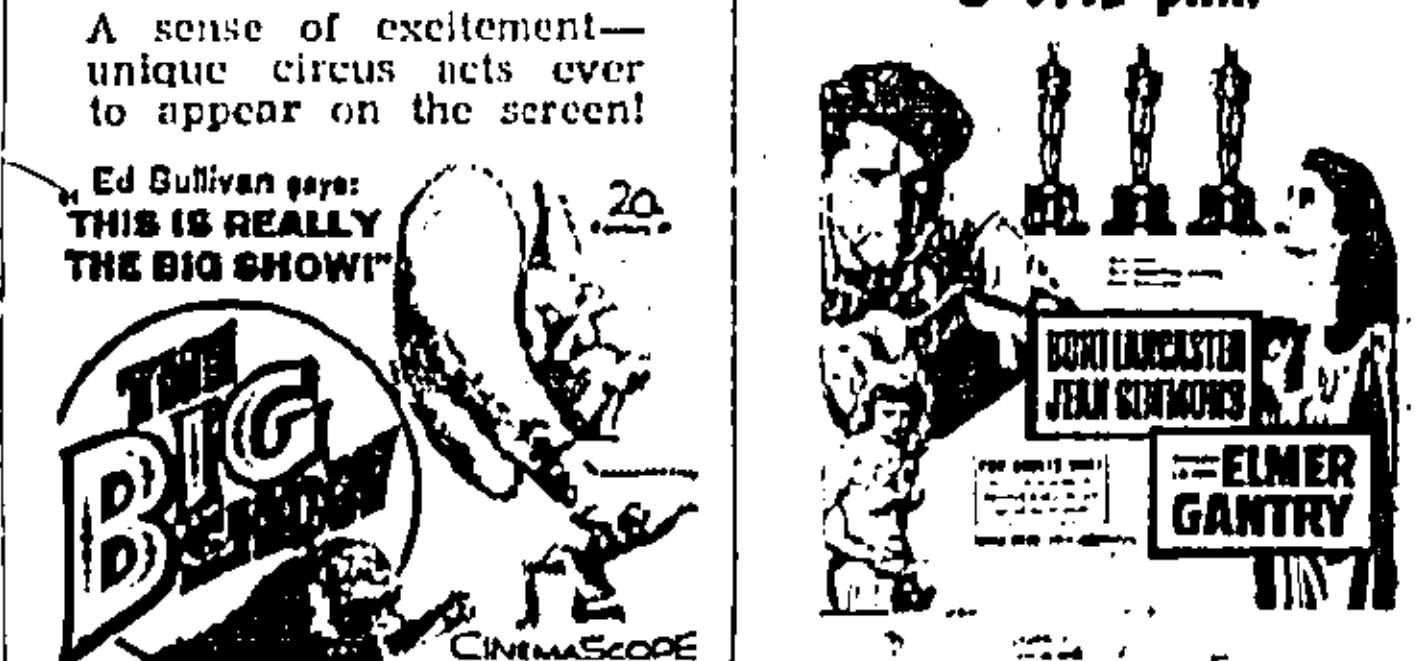


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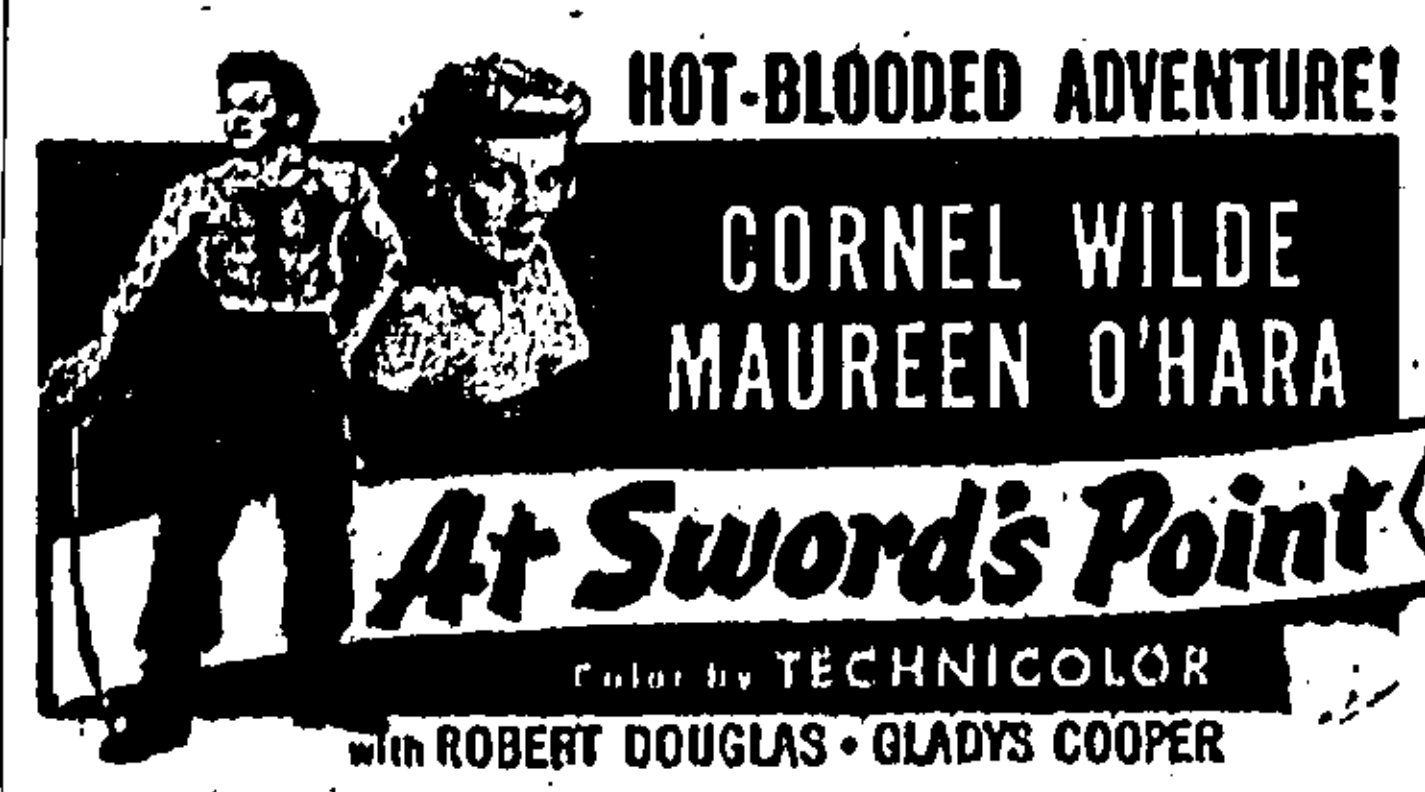
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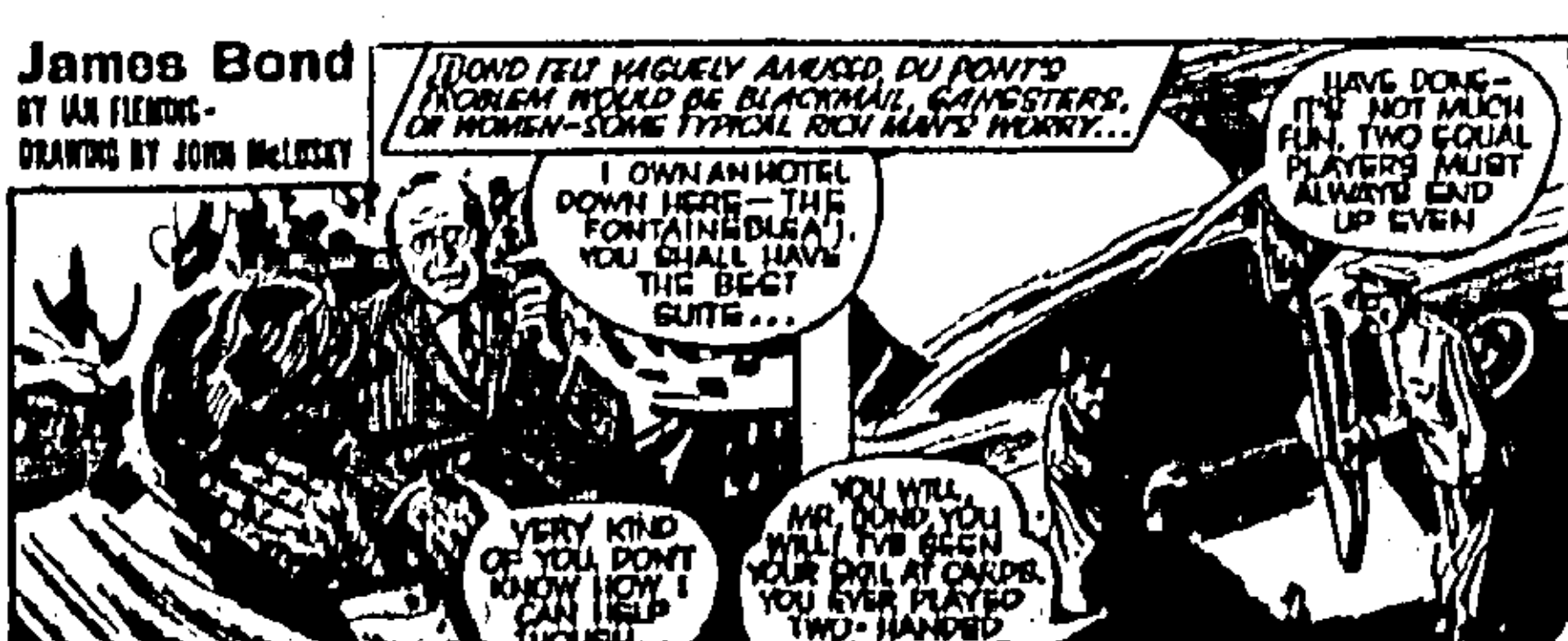
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Thomas Wiseman's LIMELIGHT

Ambition: to be the world's greatest star...

MISS Melina Mercouri, who might be described as a sort of Grecian yearn, finds herself today one of the most sought-after actresses in the world. This is almost entirely due to the extraordinary success of *Never on Sunday*, a cheaply made film that is now breaking records all over America.

For some years now Miss Mercouri's fiery personality has been appreciated by the sort of people who go to art-houses to see Continental films, but until she made *Never on Sunday* for American director Jules Dassin she remained a strictly local conflagration. Now Hollywood has appreciated her box-office appeal and she is offered twenty times her former salary.

"In the last year," said Miss Mercouri when I saw her in London the other day, "I have been offered about twelve scripts, all of which I have turned down. In ten of them they want me to play the whore. Of course, with the golden heart."

"Because in Hollywood if you once play a whore in a film that is successful, they want you to go on playing the whore." Miss Mercouri has not turned down these parts because she is contemptuous of the kind of international fame that working in Hollywood can bring. That is precisely what she wants, and she is remarkably frank in describing her ambitions.

'The greatest'

"I want," she said, "to be the greatest star in the world. After all, there is no point in wanting to be the second greatest star."

"I do not believe in doing it. But I am not a phenomenon, anything by halves. Of course, I adore to be recognised—I love work."

She is now starring, with Tony Perkins, in a modern-dress version of *Phaedra*, and the film is again being directed by Jules Dassin. Though transposed to the world of modern Greek shipping millionaires, the role still contains those juicy dramatic elements that tempt actresses like Sarah Bernhardt to play *Phaedra* in the original.

In her determination to be the world's greatest star, Miss Mercouri is faced with one difficulty. She does not like herself nearly as much as everyone else seems to do. In fact, she positively dislikes herself. "My problem," she said, "is that I don't like me. There is nothing about me that I like. I do not like my character. I am a terrible pessimist."

Necessity

"I have a soul," said Miss Mercouri, "and she must be satisfied. It is for the satisfaction of my soul that I want to be a great star. I have worked for it."

"Harder is a phenomenon — she did not have to work for a terrible pessimist."

SKIPPER SAILS THROUGH ARCTIC — ON ICEBERG 'SHIP' Melts Beneath Him

POSITION: 73 degrees North 157 degrees West. Temperature: freezing, sometimes down to 40 below zero. Rank: senior U.S. Navy scientist.

Job: Skipper of an ICE-BEIG.

That, in a nutshell, sums up Max C. Brewer, 37-year-old father of four and holder of one of the world's most unusual missions. Daily he pins his trust in a huge lump of ice floating through the thawing Arctic.

This is his command — his "ship" — for as long as Nature allows.

His purpose is to chart the Arctic. With him, Brewer has a team of 17 scientists whose homes for the next four months will be a collection of huts pitched near the iceberg's highest point — 43 feet above sea-level.

Desolate

With the aid of tons of equipment and instruments they will study, measure and chart one of the most desolate regions of the Earth.

I have just spoken to Dr. Brewer, during one of his brief hops back to the American mainland and civilization. His reason for doing the job?

"The idea of pioneering fascinated me," he said. "I find it a great challenge, trying to accomplish good work under new and difficult conditions."

Dr. Brewer spotted the berg — now officially known as Arlis Two (Atlantic Research Laboratory Ice Station) last year during a reconnaissance flight over the Polar region.

It measured two by four miles and jutted out of the sea an average of eight feet — with four-fifths of its mass below the surface.

The U.S. navy, now intensively surveying the Arctic for possible shipping routes and

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE
Peter Fairley reports from America

Hot water airlift

Fourteen prefabricated huts were flown in on to a hazardous landing strip, followed by the scientists. The huts have now been fitted out to allow movement across the berg it needed.

Dr. Brewer explained: "During the hot summer, the top of the iceberg can melt down five feet. But the huts get left behind on pedestals of ice which they have scooped from the sun."

"While this can affect our scientific calculations, it also makes it difficult for the occupants to get out. So we keep moving them on runners—a little each week."

He added: "Soon we hope to fly out a hot water jet so that the huts can be left in the same spot all the year round."

The surface of the ice island is strewn with boulders and rock debris — a relic of the passage of some irresistible glacier. Some measure 10 feet across.

The scientists cook by bottled



For the film version of Jean Anouilh's *Waltz of the Toreadors* the very French story has been totally Anglicised. The general, played by Peter Sellers, is now British instead of French, and a traditional English fox-hunt has been thrown in for good measure.

In fact, the only French thing in the whole film is Miss Dany Robin (above), who plays the girl general — has always loved. Presumably, this was the one character the producers felt could not be Anglicised.

PICTURE BY MICHAEL WARD

Nobody could uncork a champagne bottle with quite such expertise, nobody could order a meal with such gentlemanly authority or seduce a beautiful woman with such finesse.

During the late Forties he was the perfect model for any intelligent schoolboy who wanted to grow up to be a Casanova.

Mr. Douglas, who is now in London to play a grizzled old sailor in Peter Ustinov's production of *Billy Budd*, met me for dinner the other night, sporting a two-day growth of stubble (for the film) and promptly disillusioned me about his career as the screen's best mannered rake.

For one thing his name isn't Douglas but Hasselberg; and, furthermore, he hated his Hollywood career for much of the time.

During the past ten years he has not made a film. Instead, he has re-established himself as one of Broadway's most formidable actors.

"When I first went to Hollywood," said Douglas, "and was called upon to play all these sophisticated roles, I don't think I had ever eaten in a decent

restaurant or even uncorked a champagne bottle. I hadn't been able to afford it. There was nothing in the least smooth about me."

'Snobbery'

"In those days when you signed a Hollywood contract, the studio owned your body and soul."

"Life seemed to gravitate between the studio and the swimming pool. There was also a terrible money snobbery. An \$800-a-week extra couldn't afford to be seen eating with a \$2-dollars-a-day extra. It was a stifling existence."

Douglas does have some pleasant recollections of Hollywood, though. He includes making *Ninotchka*, in which he played opposite Garbo.

"Garbo," he recalled, "was very humourless. Rather dour. She was certainly not beautiful in the conventional sense. She had a poor figure and hated appearing in a swim suit."

"But when you played a love scene with her you could feel this extraordinary erotic quality that she could radiate."

Although Arlis Two melts very slowly for its size — it loses about a foot a year, on average, but has probably existed as a lump for anything between 30 and 300 years — it could come to an end any day.

Chief danger is grounding. If this happens, the iceberg starts to break up quickly. It happened to an ice-floe previously "piloted" by Dr. Brewer.

"We are prepared to stay on this one," he added, "and go where it takes us for as long as nature keeps it whole. There is an awful lot of Arctic for us to chart."

(London Express Service).



"... BY STANDING FIRM WE HAVE SAVED BERLIN"

I say Muggeridge has gone too far this time

I CONFESS that I am not among those who are pained by the very thought of Mr Malcolm Muggeridge. Unlike many of my friends, I do not wince, as if I had tasted something sour, whenever that familiar face, hissing, self-satisfied, and primly cadaverous, smirks from the television screen.

I suffer no spasms when that familiar neck gives an odd but characteristic wriggle and a question is pecked at an interviewee — who, needless to say, is promptly interrupted by that familiar voice for a 10-minute supplementary before the first question is answered.

I am not even sickened by the Muggeridge voice itself, which, by some miracle, succeeds in being both unpleasantly precious and offensively rasping at the same time.

When, for a handsome fee, Mr Muggeridge published his notorious personal attack on the Queen in the *American Saturday Evening Post* I was not so utterly embittered against him as most people — although I was angered that his 6,000-word article should have exactly coincided with the Queen's tour of North America.

Like many others, I believe that the Court should not be above criticism. I believe passionately in the merits of being outspoken and candid.

But I still fancied that there was something peculiarly degrading in a prominent British public figure choosing that very moment to pick on our hard-working and conscientious Head of State as she made her way among the American people and to lampoon her appearance, dress, taste and ideas in an American magazine in return for a lavish helping of American money.

Nevertheless I accepted Mr Muggeridge's excuse that he had no intention of embarrassing the Queen at such a time. I accepted his explanation that the article had been written and bought many weeks previously, and that, in his innocence, he had no inkling of its being used during the Queen's visit.

I now regret that I was so tolerant.

"I have been reading the June issue of the *American Magazine* Esquire."

Among the general public Esquire is noted for its titillating pictures of undressed women and for its risqué jokes.

Among writers (it costs 4s. 6d. a copy) it is noted for fees which can amount to several hundreds of pounds for a really sensational article.

Vindictive

Such an article appears in this issue. It is a scathing and vindictive attack on Sir Winston Churchill. It giggles and jeers at Churchill's infirmities and old age. It mocks at the British

people for still showing him affection and respect.

In the belief that there are Americans who are thirsty for opportunities to gloat over the supposed humiliations of modern Britain, it presents Winston Churchill — a man who was instrumental in saving the entire civilised world — as a pathetic totem, foolishly revered by the decaying British as a symbol of their former glory.

The author of the article? Mr Malcolm Muggeridge.

Now let me say at once that I would not condemn anyone, even Mr Muggeridge, for the mere act of criticising a British political leader. Far from it. Even the biggest men need criticism. It is a good which can make them still bigger, although I would have thought not only that Churchill had endured enough criticism in his time, but that his time for criticism ended when he went into retirement six years ago.

Yet, whether badly-timed or not, Muggeridge's attack is hardly political. It is spitefully, personally, and almost pathologically, personal. I have read nothing like it since the sleek invective which dribbled from Josef Goebbels.

Muggeridge's article for the *American* public is entitled "The Toleration of Sir Winston Churchill."

Muggeridge begins with an account of Sir Winston arriving in the Riviera. He writes:—

"His face is glazed and vacant; it might be immensely old or just born—the eyes faded and watery, the features muzzy, somehow just out of focus, like a photograph when the camera has just moved... It is an illusion to suppose that those who cling tenaciously to life necessarily want to go on living. They often want to die, and like Lear, hate those who would upon the rack of this tough world stretch them out longer. Their survival may be due to some reflex action..."

Muggeridge continues:—

"He can still go through the motions of responding to applause. Cheers penetrate his deafness (which he resolutely refuses to alleviate with a hearing aid) when words cannot..."

Next follows an account of a Churchill visit to Parliament:—

"From time to time, Churchill manages to find his way along and undisturbed into the House of Commons. Then, after some long-drawn-out by-play with his handkerchief or a throat lozenge, he leans across to ask a neighbouring M.P., in a sepulchral whisper, what the business is before the House, and who the Member is (pointing at him) on his feet. It may well be Macmillan or Gostakell whom he cannot identify. His eyes seldom intimate recognition, and when they do, it is from old recollection. The present and the recent past are hidden from view under thick clouds of forgetfulness."

Yet, even if we accept the accuracy of Muggeridge's account (and it is far from accurate); even if we overlook the fact that Churchill at 80 usually seems more genial and virile than Muggeridge at any age—even if we accept this, what does Muggeridge's criticism amount to?

Only this: that Winston Churchill in 1961 is guilty of the crime of being old. That is all that is left if we strip away the balanced adjectives and the carefully-mannered phrases which are characteristic of a writer who seems to have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

"Churchill is old" — that is what he is saying over and over again.

Is there not something nasty, something almost depraved and obscene about gloating over any person's infirmities—even if it were not a man to whom the whole world owes so much?

For my part, however, I will now switch to another programme as soon as Malcolm Muggeridge appears on the screen. When his name appears over a magazine article, I shall ask my newswoman to give me a different magazine.

And I hope I am not too far off the mark.

For those who can get past that observation undazed, Muggeridge proceeds to give his explanation of why Churchill is so admired:—

"He has become a kind of totem... His continued existence provides a link with departed glory. Though his sun may have set, still, as long as he is there, some glow lingers about the western sky in which others participate. He is produced, as totems are, to keep up tribal morale, which otherwise would sag under the weight of unfamiliar and disconcerting circumstances. Britannia no longer rules the waves, but did when Churchill was First Lord of the Admiralty..."

But what does all this clever talk of totems and totalism really add up to? Is there any sense in it at all?

Was the great Duke of Wellington a totem providing a link with departed glory? He lived to a great age. At 80 he was cheered and pointed out to small children—just as Churchill is today. And when Wellington died, though it was scores of years after his victory at Waterloo, the country was stunned with grief.

Was that because the Victorians regarded him as a substitute for a declining Empire? Or was it because they honoured greatness—and taught their children to honour it too?

What would the Victorians have done with Muggeridge?

There were professional detractors in their days too, of course. W. S. Gilbert mentioned:—

"The idiot who praises in enthusiastic tone."

"All centuries but this and every country but his own."

as he enters the Commons, Muggeridge continues:—

"What is it about him which makes him, even in his decrepitude, still tower above the others and hold them in thrall? Not warmth of character — he is rather horrible..."

(Yes, that is what Muggeridge actually prints.)

Not just services — in the House of Commons, of all places (to use a phrase Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Timon of Athens) men bar their doors before the setting sun. Not famous orations—like all rhetoric, his wear badly. Few today can listen without squirming even to the wartime speeches, which were so stirring at the time, about blood, sweat and tears, and fighting on the beaches...

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WOMANSENSE

VERONICA PAPWORTH

THE workmen's hammers were ringing out loud and clear to a musical background of "Pop Goes the Weasel" as I toured the Soviet Exhibition at Earls Court with a Russian guide. "Veronica Papworth," said he when we met—"that is a Russian name?"

"Erik Murinson," said I, as he introduced himself—"that is an English name?"

He came from the Ukraine and I came from Cambridge-shire, but it was a friendly start.

Together we considered all the exhibits that might interest women—through furnishings and fashion until, finally, I asked for cosmetics—"or maybe the Russian women do not care for make-up?"

Intriguing

"Not on the eyes," said Erik firmly. "The greenish lids we do not have."

"But there is face cream and perfume. That is enough."

Happily, he unscrewed bottle after bottle, explaining each name as I sniffed away at "Oriental" "Masquerade" "Lights of Moscow," and "Sputnik."

"Finally we came to a small handbag-size phial of something heavy, heady, and highly intriguing."

"Erik, what is this?"

"You like it?"

"Very much."

"Now we shall see the tinny food?"

Charming

"No. I want to write about perfume. This is delicious. What is it called?"

"It is difficult to translate," said Erik looking very square and serious. "Not important."

"Please try."

MY RUSSIAN GUIDE WAS SO SECRETIVE WHEN IT CAME TO HIS 'DREAM GIRL'

Suddenly he smiled. "It is habit, and led me resolutely to call 'My Dream Girl.'"

With which he screwed back the stopper, replaced the ex-

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Judging by the exhibits, the average Russian wife lives in a world filled with bold, sometimes crude, designs and primary colours.

• Their inexpensive, gaily-striped rugs are fine.

• Their peasant embroidery is charming and could certainly be adapted for use on summer wear here.

• Their painted trays—with flower patterns reminiscent of old Dutch masters—are quite beautiful.

• Their painted wooden toys and their wide-eyed dolls in

national costume are enchanting.

• Their furs are fabulous—but badly styled.

• Their clothes are terrible.

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WHEN TOTS TURN ON THE TEMPERAMENT

PENT up in a pent-house in an atmosphere heavy with cigarette smoke and perfume, overlaid with the scent of strong aperitifs, I met the smallest beauty queen I am ever likely to encounter.

She was "Little Julie, loveliest of 64,000 age 3½." I quote from the paper pressed into my hand as I left the party.

Little Julie—otherwise "Miss South of England Belle"—had just received a cheque for £500 and a contract that will make her face famous.

Both presented by that well-known brand of transparent toilet soap that blows such splendid bubbles.

Success left Little Julie wide-eyed but more or less unmoved.

On her left, little "Miss London and Middlesex"—of Colney Hatch Lane, Muswell Hill—howled blue murder.

It was not, one felt, that she cared a lot for the loss of the £500 cheque or the title.

She was simply allergic to flashlights, crowds, and applause.

Exercising her right to behave like a beauty at a very tender age, she turned on the temperamental—plus.

"They chose them from photographs in the first place," said a chap from the organisation, accepting no responsibility for the contestants' lack of aplomb under unenvying circumstances.

On my left, a thin blonde in a sleeveless white jumper suit, explained that here "was the winner two seasons before."

"(There she is, that's my Susan)," she waved above our heads towards the platform.

It was left to one of our more precious designers to coin a new one.

"My dear girl," he cried, as I whirled in shaking the rain-drops from my shoulders, "what on earth are you wearing? Leopard skin! Thank you stars you've not been shot."

"And what's the fabric?"

"Veronica, how could you—plastique!"

TEMPESTUOUS

How had she used her daughter's prize money? "Oh, we only bought her a nice big divan and a television set. We were five at the time, and we didn't want to spoil her."

On the platform, Lady Barnett, knee-deep in tempestuous tows, removed the ring of roses from the head of the reigning queen to crown this year's winner.

Applause rang round the penthouse and little Miss Colney Hatch Lane clung to her mother.

"She got scared when we all came up in the lift together," explained a small, quiet man who turned out to be her father. "She's a beauty all right, but claustrophobic, which goes against her."

SWEET, BUT—

Up on the platform, Lady Barnett, still smiling, struggled with an outside bouquet, and Miss South of England Belle posed, with her cheque, for yet another picture.

"You don't want to encourage them too much," said the small, quiet father. "If mean, they're ever so sweet at this age and maybe we would like ours to be a model girl one day—but she does like her own way already."

"We've just had a few tears behind the scenes because she wasn't given a free tablet of soap like the rest of you."

(London Express Service).

JEAN SOWARD

For a perfect summer's evening

WHY not Sunday evening supper in the garden?

Your garden is at its loveliest. And on your paved terrace a warm breeze caresses the fringed awnings of your brightly striped garden furniture.

Personally, I add two table-spoonfuls of Marsala wine to the water for simmering, but it isn't necessary.

A light Portuguese rose wine, well chilled, goes agreeably with this dish.

My suggested FIRST COURSE is: Artichokes (which can be cooked earlier in the day) served cold, with a dressing of one part of wine vinegar, mixed with salt, pepper, and a small amount of French mustard, then three parts of olive oil added.

If your guests are not hostile to it, this dressing is improved by leaving a clove of garlic standing in it until just before serving. And if you do not like artichokes, a large, finely sliced tomato on a green lettuce leaf covered with the same dressing makes a perfect beginner for a hot evening.

Finally, for SWEET I suggest: Strawberries in whipped cream.

Whip half a pint of cream with sugar in a big glass bowl. When it is stiff add a little liqueur—Cointreau, for instance. Quarter the strawberries, mix them into the whipped cream, put the bowl in the refrigerator, and leave it there until the moment of serving.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER

Homemade Circus

—Everyone In Playroom Becomes A Performer—

By MAX TRELL

UNCLE Punch was sitting in his rocking chair by the window. He was reading the newspaper. All at once, he let out a loud exclamation.

At this, Knarf and Handi, the Shadow Children with the Turned-About Names, came running up from the other side of the room. General Tin turned around in alarm. Whoa—the Hobby Horse, gave a startled, rock. Enrico Canary let out a shrill chirp. Mrs Cuckoo flew open the door of her clock-cottage and stuck out her head.

Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, crawled out from under the sofa, rubbing his eyes. Miss Gloria Doll and Mary-Jane, the Rag Doll, both looked out of the doll house.

Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, who was sitting in a corner with a blanket wrapped around his head, pushed his head out and to everyone's amazement, he yelled out:

"Mr Punch! What's the matter?"

Those were the first words that Hiawatha had spoken in six months!

But everyone else in the room had the same question on his lips.

Uncle Punch calmly put down the newspaper, pushed the eye-glasses away from his eyes and replied pleasantly:

"Nothing's the matter at all, I mean," he added quickly, "nothing is wrong. I just happened to read that the circus was coming to town. I always feel like shouting when I read about the circus."

Punch's answer

Everyone smiled and they were glad to know that nothing was wrong.

Mrs Cuckoo was about to go back into her clock-cottage, Enrico Canary was about to hop back on his perch, Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, was about to crawl back under the sofa.

Whoa, the Hobby Horse, was about to stop rocking and go back to sleep. Miss Gloria Doll and Mary-Jane, the Rag Doll, were about to pull down the shutters of the doll house.

General Tin was about to turn away. Hiawatha was about to pull the blanket back over his head. Knarf and Handi were about to walk off.

Then Mr Punch said, "Just a moment, everybody!"

Everybody waited.

Shadows were acrobats

"I think," said Mr Punch, "that we should all have a circus right here in this room."

And so it was decided. Knarf and Handi walked up the walls and across the ceiling like acrobats.

Enrico Canary swung on a trapeze.

Mr Punch became a clown! Gloria Doll and Mary-Jane, the Rag Doll, both became bareback riders. They galloped around the room on the back of Whos, the Hobby Horse.

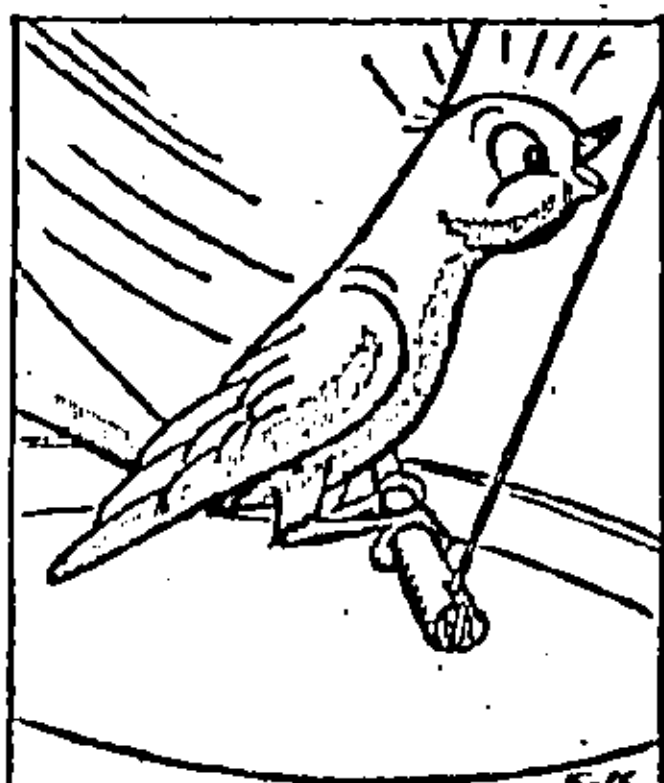
Mrs Cuckoo stood on the door of her clock-cottage and balanced 60 golden minutes on the end of her bill. Then she did a magical trick. She changed the 60 golden minutes into one golden hour!

General's duties

General Tin in his beautiful uniform became the ticket collector for the circus.

As for Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, and Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, they remained just what they were—an Indian and a Bear! They chased each other round and round the room.

The only one who didn't join in the circus was the Cat. She just stood in the open doorway and looked and wondered.



Enrico Canary swinging on a trapeze.

AMUSING

What mildly amused me as I sped around town in my spots was other people's pronunciation of the word plastic.

At what the business world calls "executive level"—huge desk, boldly striped shirt, peppermint, and a heavy suntan—the word is plastic.

"Plastic" is strictly non-something-or-the-other.

It is thin—so thin it could be silk at a distance—and it packs flat enough for any holidaymaker's pocket.

Already it has had a resounding success in America.

THE only argument against the Jacoby-Smith forcing three no-trump response to show 11 to 15

FAME in their FISTS

PART FOUR

In his ferocious prime he was a great blarneying, barrel of a man who drank champagne by the quart and whisky by the bottle.

At the beginning of the twentieth century he was an American institution—the greatest national hero, next to old Abe Lincoln, the United States had ever possessed. "Champion of Champions" they called him—the finest fighter who ever lived.

His name was JOHN L. Sullivan. . . . The Boston Strong Boy. In those days it was a distinction just to shake hands with a man who could boast he had clasped the huge, red mitt of John Lawrence Sullivan.

Sullivan was an immortal: a giant of the gallant era; an incredible, muscled, waxed moustache and eyes that glowed like hot coals. When he strode into some plush Victorian saloon and bawled: "My name is John L. Sullivan and I can lick any man alive," lesser men blanched and no one risked even the ghost of a grin. Indeed, right from the beginning, Sullivan was a boastful, overpowering character built on Herculean lines.

INVINCIBLE

Even as a boy he had an instinctive and invincible belief in himself—and never once during his long and uproarious career did this extraordinary superiority complex desert him. His father, who stood only 5ft. 2in., came from Tralee, Co. Kerry, in "the old country"; while his mother, who weighed 13st., and has been described as "a giantess," hailed from Athlone.

John's parents wanted him to become a priest—a prospect which filled him with alarm. Instead, he was apprenticed to a firm of plumbers and at 15, he had his first full-blooded scrap—with the boy next door. Naturally, John L. Sullivan won—what other result could there possibly be?—and soon he was stretching opponents stiffer than a plank in local bouts all over Boston.

He had his first paid fight for 10 dollars, and then, like a gathering storm, his name—and fame—began to spread far beyond Boston.

He fought Dan Dwyer, grandiosely known as "The Terror of Boston," and in John's own modest description of the encounter, "knocked his block off."

Still not yet 21, he boxed in a benefit exhibition with the world middle-weight champion, Mike Donovan, and at the third round that when the latter fell to the canvas he broke his nose and strained a wrist.

Indeed, there was no easing the youthful Sullivan, who, once aroused, his face puce with fury, was an awesome sight in the ring.

For five thunderous years he chopped a whole string of victims to pieces like firecrackers before clubbing them senseless with a right hand like a battering ram.

And then, at last, on February 7, 1882, on the banks of the Mississippi, before a frenzied audience which included Oscar Wilde and the trigger-happy bandit Jesse James, Sullivan met Paddy Ryan for the bare-knuckle title of the world.

ONE ROUND

The fighting a mixture of hitting and wrestling—under the old London prize-fighting rules a round lasted until one of the contestants threw or knocked down the other—lasted only nine rounds before, to quote "John L." again: "Ryan was so disabled the best care of physicians was required."

It was of this slaughter that one electrified witness wrote: "He was as relentless as a cat and as fearless as Niagara. There wasn't a man on God's green earth who would have licked John L. Sullivan on that day."

A champion who believed in fighting, Sullivan barred nobody—except Negroes.

On one royal progress through the States he flattened 60 hulking opponents out of 60 in eight months—more than seven a month. Few of them lasted more than a round.

Today, of course, in an age of machines and grey conformity, the mould which produced "John L." and his kind has been broken long since for ever.

But in Sullivan's rumbustious and outspoken times, like Prime Ministers and Presidents, stage actors and preachers, were expected to be epic figures, considerably larger than life.

And of all the Olympian heroes who strutted the stage in the heyday of the bustle and the moustache, cup none was quite as grandiose, both in words and actions, as "John L."

This was the prodigious sliver who, in a stern, straight-laced society, lived blatantly with an unruly woman an exuberant queen at that.

This was the blustering character who thumbed his nose at the tut-tutting Puritans and regularly drank a bottle of bourbon after breakfast "to settle my stomach."

'JOHN L'—king of the prize ring

by
ALAN HOBY

This was the big raw, bel-lowing man who was as condescendingly familiar with royalty as he was with commoners. When he visited London he was introduced to the Prince of Wales, later King Edward VII. The meeting took place in the Guards' gymnasium near St. James's Barracks, and the story goes that Sullivan addressed the future King of England in the following homely terms:— "How are ye, Prince?" said John affably. "Glad to meet ye."

When, after a late breakfast— it consisted of hot cuts, cold joints, and Scotch salmon washed down with bitter ale, porter, and French wines—the Prince of Wales, a keen sportsman, felt the muscles in the mighty arms, the fighter offered another pleasant surprise.

"I guess you'd rather feel them with yer fingers than on yer nose—eh? Haw! Haw!"

What His Royal Highness replied is not known.

Although "John L." was proud to have met the Prince, his opinion of the English, being a good Irishman, was not high. He once said: "There is not an Englishman living I cannot whip in three rounds."

The Englishman, however, who punctured Sullivan's bloated ego at Chantilly, France, where he fought him for 39 rounds and more than three hours in the rain. The final round lasted more than half an hour.

SPREE ENDS

This was Charlie Mitchell and when, at last, the contest was called off with both fighters exhausted and shivering under the downpour, it was decided the result should be a draw.

The verdict "disgusted" the furious Sullivan who had done most of the pressing; but not as much as the night he spent afterwards in a French prison, after being arrested by a troop of French police. Prize fighting was outlawed in France at that time.

"John L." was never down-hearted for long, however. After being released from jail on payment of a fine, he got drunk for three solid weeks.

Bottle after bottle was uncorked and its contents poured down his capacious throat. The prize fighter, they called "the wickedest man in the world," became a familiar figure in Paris restaurants and bistros.

"I have never seen a man drink as he did," declared his trainer and second, George McDonald. "Indeed, he continued to drink happily and merrily until I got him on the boat back to America."

Then—just as suddenly—Sullivan's alcoholic spree ended. He wanted—he said—"to return home sober."

That was in 1888. A year later, on Monday, July 8, 1889, John L. Sullivan took part in the last great bare-knuckle fight: at Riebburg, Mississippi.

RUMOURS

His opponent was the famous Jake Kilrain, the contest was billed as "for the championship of the world" and each man deposited a 10,000-dollar side-stake backing himself to win.

But many things were to happen before Sullivan climbed into the ring with the lowering, grim-faced Kilrain.

Soon after his return to America he was taken ill near his birthplace, Boston.

He had—for "John L." never did anything by halves—a raging fever, chronic stomach trouble, terrible pains, and partial paralysis.

The rumours flashed from end to end of the States that he had a partial stroke, that he would never fight again.

He was in bed for two months; and, at one point, was convinced he was about to die. When, at length, the fever and paralysis began to diminish, he could get about only with the aid of crutches.

Depressed, obese, looking twice his age—he was then 30—he began to drink more heavily than ever.

It was this sudden ruin which his backers had to thrust into shape for the most important fight of his life.

Indeed, when at last they managed to get Sullivan to sign articles to meet the redoubtable Kilrain, he weighed more than 17 st.—most of it pure fat. It was with grudging, lecherous reluctance, therefore, that

Sullivan allowed William Muldoon one of the strictest trainers in the business, to take him in hand. Muldoon was utterly ruthless. He was not scared of the hobbling wreck they called "John L." Moreover, the human body he was akin to a sacred edifice.

LOATHED IT

"I will get Sullivan fatter than he has ever been in his life," Muldoon promised, "but only on one condition—that he obeys me implicitly."

In vain Sullivan ranted and raved and growled his liverish

protests. In vain he swore he would retire, quit, take up a new glittering career in vaudeville.

In the end there was nothing for it. He had to get fit or be branded a hopeless drunk, ravaged and bear-eyed, a fallen idol who had made liquor his god.

For the next few months Sullivan lived on Muldoon's farm. He did eight miles road-work at first light every morning—and he had always loathed roadwork.

He drank milk all day and all day long. He skipped and punched the bag for hours. He went to bed at nine every night. He was allowed no friends, no entertainers, no friendly fogs of cigar smoke, no nocturnal safaris to the booze and bright lights of the big city... and no women.

FIT AGAIN

"John L." hated every ghastly second of this purgatory but, gradually, the soft flabby toper disappeared and, in his place, stood the old perfectly-proportioned fighter who had quelled the best fighters on earth.

Sullivan met Kilrain on a lumber estate 100 miles from New Orleans.

In 1889, of course, prize fighting in the United States was illegal.

The military, Kilrain and their followers had to make their way to the rendezvous in secret, in special trains.

By the time the last peripatetic load had arrived—the temperature was 103 in the shade—the one available stand was crammed. The remaining 3,000 spectators set or stood as best they could.

It was a motley and extraordinary scene. The Negroes who thronged the night setting up the ring and seats watched in amazement as gamblers and gunmen, adventurers and gentlemen, admitted and fought for seed money to get a better view fell out and broke a leg.

A journalist, hearing beforehand that the militia had cut the telegraph wire to New Orleans, brought along a lot of carrier pigeons, sending off one every 15 minutes.

A fat cardsharp, overwhelmed by the excitement and the heat, dropped air, collapsed and died.

With one exception, it was an all-male audience.

The military woman present was Sullivan's mistress, ex-burglar queen Ann Livingston, who watched the fight disguised as a man.

75 ROUNDS

Thus, a hundred miles from the sizzling gas-lit saloons and enticing Creole beauties of New Orleans, began the last championship contest under Prize Ring rules.

For 75 vicious, shuddering rounds John L. Sullivan and the surly, sullen Kilrain smashed at one another with their naked fists.

Right from the start Kilrain, his eyes alight with blue, surprised the champion by moving to close quarters at cat-like speed.

Clinching, the challenger grappled with the startled Sullivan and flung him headlong to the ground with a sound—jarring cross buttock blow.

Enraged, snorting like an incensed bull, Sullivan retaliated by hugging Kilrain in the steel tentacles of his arms and hustling him to the boards in the following round.

The crowd howled their pleasure.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN was a giant . . . he feared no man, and once knocked out 60 challengers in eight months. He earned thousands of dollars—but had only 15 when he died at 60.

Almost to a man they adored and doled on old "John L." and here he was, to their intense relief, in the pink, his skin glowing and gleaming with health. But the early rounds favoured the tough Kilrain, and the buzzing tongues of the crowd were frozen into a miserableness silence.

HAYMAKER

In the seventh Kilrain tore Sullivan's ear almost from his head with a haymaking right and then, laughing, went to curl without being touched.

This was perfectly permissible under Prize Ring rules—the modern Queensberry code was not yet in force—but Kilrain's smothering, hit-and-go-to-ground tactics only increased Sullivan's cholera to breaking point.

Grimacing nostrils twitching "John L." blurted his outraged protests to the referee—only to be jeered at by his arch-enemy Charlie Mitchell, who was one of Kilrain's seconds.

As the rounds receded off and the two men grunted and

Meanwhile the scorching sun hammered down and Kilrain's seconds held an umbrella over his head between rounds. But Sullivan, contentiously spitting insults, not only scorned such efforts. He wouldn't even sit down.

"What the hell's the use?" he growled. "I only got to get right up again, ain't I?"

Half-way through the gruelling brawl, Sullivan drank some tea laced with whisky. He was immediately sick, and Kilrain, approaching, suggested the contest should be called off in Kilrain's favour.

Sullivan's reply was characteristic. With one thunderbolt blow he knocked Kilrain flat on his back.

The hands of both men were by now mashed and bruised. Sullivan wrote later: "My hands were swollen to three times the normal size." A friend who watched the fight commented: "The pain was excruciating."

Kilrain, however, was in even worse shape. He was in such agony he had to be given morphine.

In the 68th round, after nearly three hours, Sullivan at last nailed the challenger. The latter was going to earth once again when Sullivan, feinting with his left, smashed a terrific right uppercut to the jaw.

OUT-PUNCHED

Kilrain, sobbing, staggered, fell—tattered by sheer instinct to his feet—and was steam-hammered around the head again. But, by some miracle, he managed to stay upright.

For the brief remainder of the fight Kilrain was a sickening and frightening figure. Sullivan's leg-of-mutton fists had beaten him to a pulp.

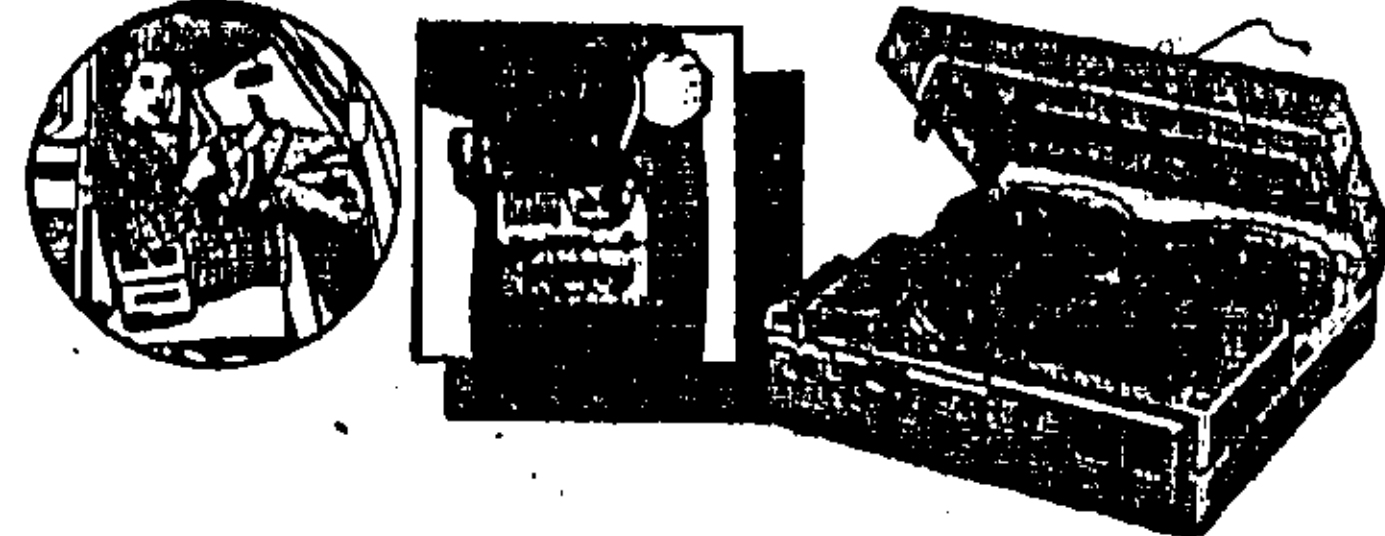
Finally, in the 75th round, after Kilrain had gone down

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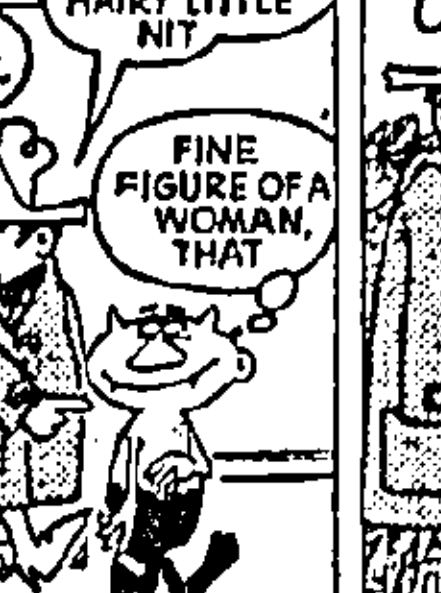
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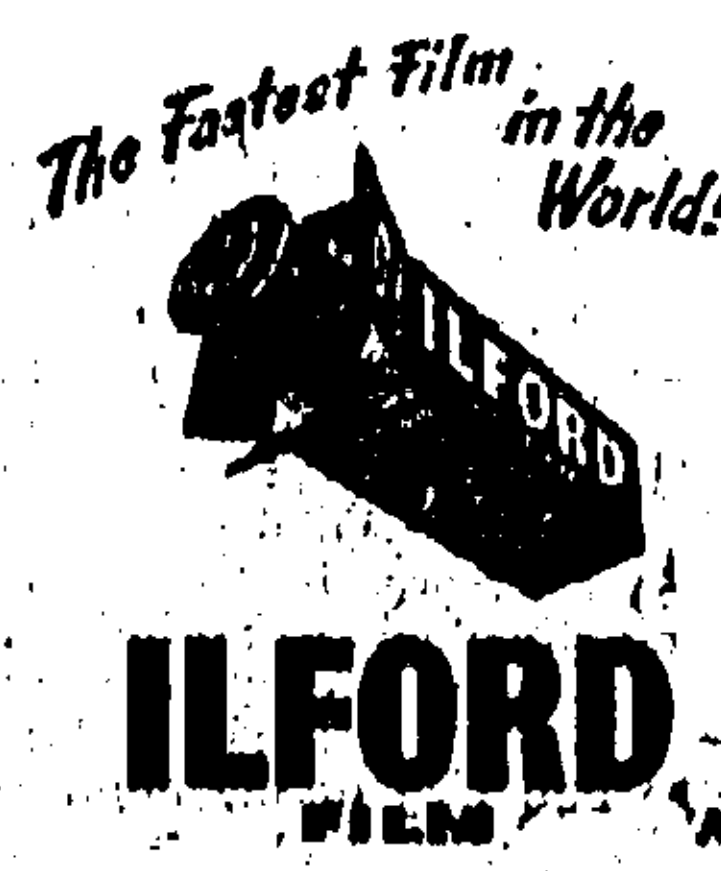
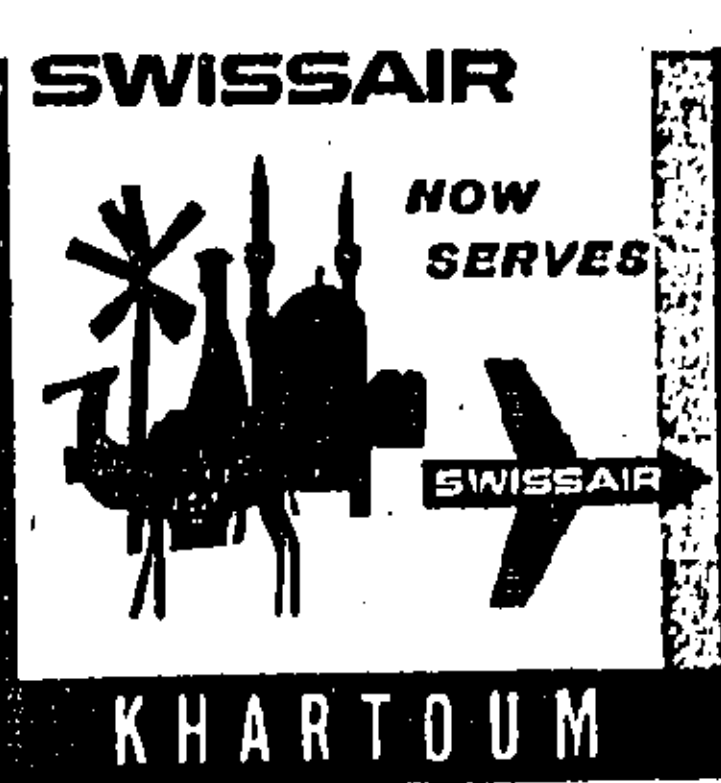
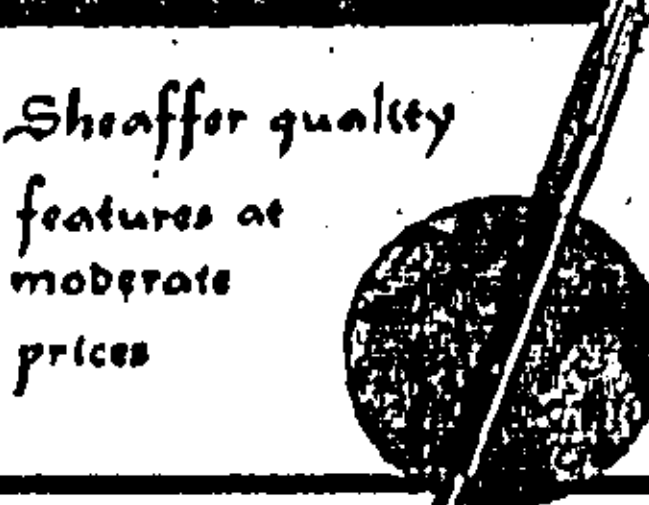


BRICK BRADFORD

By Paul Norris



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CHINA MAIL

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1961.

Sheaffer's PFM
THE BOLD NEW PEN
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FOR MEN

From September SWISSAIR ALLOWED THREE FLIGHTS TO TOKYO A WEEK

Negotiations between Japanese authorities and representatives of the Air Office of the Swiss Ministry of Transport and Communications were concluded successfully in Tokyo last week.



Mr and Mrs Walter Frei shown at Kai Tak before their departure.

They resulted in the Japanese granting Swissair the right to operate a third flight to Tokyo each week.

It was agreed that when the airline introduces the Conair 880-M jetliners on the Far East routes in early September, Swissair will extend its third weekly flight—which at present terminates in Hongkong—to Tokyo.

One of the Swiss officials who took part in the discussions, Mr Walter H. Frei, Chief of the Air Transport Section of the Federal Air Office, left the Colony today for Zurich following a one-week business visit.

COURTESY CALLS

During his visit, Mr Frei paid courtesy calls on Department of Civil Aviation officials. He plans to return directly to his post in Bern. Mr Frei was accompanied by his wife.

Aboard the same flight were Mr Otto Gersbach, managing director of Balair, the Swissair charter company. He had been in the Colony on a six-day business visit and he also paid courtesy calls on DCA officials.

He was accompanied by Capt. Ted Simonsen, Chief Pilot of Balair.

1,408 OCEAN-GOING VESSELS USE HARBOUR

A total of 1,408 ocean-going vessels—139 of them British—entered the harbour during the second quarter of this year.

River steamers entering harbour numbered 234, all of British registry.

In the same period, 440 British ocean-going vessels and 227 river steamers flying the British flag cleared port as against 945 ocean-going vessels operating under foreign flags.

Altogether 131,485 passengers entered the Colony by ocean-going vessels and river steamers as compared with a departure of 127,329 passengers.

British foreign ocean-going vessels and river steamers discharged 1,201,388 tons (deadweight) of cargo, an increase of 124,388 tons over the preceding quarter.

Cargo loaded totalled 446,913 tons (deadweight), representing a decrease of 22,549 tons as compared with the figure recorded in the January to March period.



Kim Borg to sing in Colony

The Music Society will present one of the leading Lieder and Opera singers of the concert world on August 10, at Lake Yew Hall, when Kim Borg arrives for one concert in Hongkong during the course of a Far East and Australian tour.

Kim Borg, the Finnish bass-baritone is related to Sibelius and was born in Helsinki in 1919.

He studied chemistry but in 1946 developed a strong interest in music and began singing lessons. It was soon apparent that his beautiful voice which commanded instant attention in the concert world would make him decide to follow the career of an opera and concert singer instead of a scientist.

SPECIALIST

He has sung two seasons in the Metropolitan Opera House with outstanding success, and has made numerous recordings with other major singers.

He has appeared in major productions of operas in Europe and sings regularly at the important festivals such as those held in Edinburgh and Glyndebourne.

Speaking seven languages fluently, Mr Borg is in great demand for oratorios and has made several complete recordings of religious works, as well as operas.

He is a specialist in the presentation of Scandinavian folk songs, and is well known in Scandinavia as a composer, as well as an interpreter of the songs of Sibelius.

The concert will start at 9 pm and the accompanist will be Moya Rea.

Booking office for tickets: China Engineers Ltd, Alexandra House Arcade, Tel. 35451. Discount to Members.

'Suzie Wong' star visits Colony stand in Sydney

'FLASH BULBS POPPED AND CAMERAS WHIRLED'

From ROBIN HUTCHEON

Sydney, July 31.

The star of "The World of Suzie Wong" looked at the huge photograph of the Hongkong waterfront, pointed and said, "There it is". Jacqui Chan who plays the leading role in the Sydney stage version of Suzie Wong was pointing to Wan-chai—the world of Suzie Wong.

The huge photo-mural of the Hongkong waterfront covered half of one wall of the Hongkong stand at the Sydney Trade Fair.

Jacqui Chan—and Chin Yu, well-known Hongkong girl who has made a name for herself on the stage in London—visited the Hongkong stand today.

Chin Yu plays the part of "Gweny" and is the understudy for Jacqui in Suzie.

Jacqui Chan said "I love to pay another visit to Hongkong but when the play ends in a few weeks time I have to return to Trinidad (where she was born) and then go on to London. So it won't be this time."

"When I saw the big picture of Hongkong I could see Gloucester-road where Suzie lived."

Later when Mr Dhun Ruttonjee, the leader of the trade fair delegation, presented Jacqui Chan and Chin Yu with lengths

Returning tomorrow

It is now learned that the Trade Delegation to Australia will be returning tomorrow.

Members of the mission due back tomorrow are Col. J. D. Clague, Mr Seaward and Mr D. C. Barty.

Secretary to the mission, Mr L. W. R. Mills, is returning on the same aircraft.

The other member of the mission, Mr A. T. Dow, will be returning on Aug. 12.

of brigade for "cheongsams". Jacqui said "I love to have this made up in Hongkong to do this wonderful piece of material justice."

Chin Yu is already planning to have her piece of material made up in Hongkong—she's going to send it back with her measurements.

Flash bulbs popped and television cameras whirled as Chan and Chin toured the stand with Mr Ruttonjee, W. E. Macdonald, the Hongkong trade representative in Australia, and trade officer Bill Dorward. Jacqui particularly admired the power lamps and the furniture on the Hongkong stand and said "They're beautiful."

Chin Yu plans a trip to Hongkong in the near future—"If I can get a job."

DGS GIRL

She was educated at Diocesan Girls School and has many friends in Hongkong. She was interned at Stanley during the war, and evacuated in 1943.

Then she was known as Betty Fitzgerald.

Chin is a talented dancer-singer and made her name in London doing the finger mime. She was also in the film version of South Pacific.

"If I could get a job doing a floorshow I will definitely come up when the play is finished."

Another visitor from the cast of Suzie Wong was Peter Chan who plays the part of a brothel keeper, Ah Tung. Peter, the son of a former Cheung Chau postman, won a scholarship to King's College, Hongkong, and for the last two years has been studying law at Melbourne University.

In October, he's going to England to carry on law studies possibly at the Middle Temple. He hopes to be a barrister.

STAND READY

The Hongkong stand is now all finished and ready for the big day tomorrow when the fair opens.

Many people who have already visited the Colony stand have described it as a most attractive stand in the pavilion.

The only snag so far has been a leaking goldfish tank, but after working on it all weekend and causing several minor floods, a Sydney aquarium expert thinks he's got it fixed. All but one of twelve goldfish look none the worse for their ordeal.

Credit union really social, Jesuit says

A credit union is really social in that it is a union of human beings to help each other solve their daily problems, said the Rev. Fr. Albert R. O'Hara, S.J., sociologist from Taiwan University, at the second of a series of talks sponsored by the Institute of Social Action of the Catholic Centre, this morning.

It taught people to save and be provident and instilled in them a sense of co-operation with others, he added.

He said that modern life was so complicated that there would certainly be times for all when a small loan was needed to pay a bill or make a purchase that could not wait.

Fr. O'Hara cited instances of persons in need of a small loan going to loan sharks to whom they had to pay exorbitant interest rates.

A credit union solves a person's problem in a safe and provident way by providing loans to its subscribers at a very low rate of interest (1 per cent a month on unpaid balance), he said.

Fr. O'Hara stressed that the credit union system did not interfere with genuine and sound economic institutions, and that it helped members to work together for the good of society as a whole and its members as individuals.

Charged with having 200lbs of barbitone

An accountant, Cheng Shi-pun, 37, of 21 Luard-road, second floor, Wanchai, pleaded not guilty before Mr A. J. Sanguinetti at Causeway Bay Magistrate's this morning to a narcotics charge.

Cheng, represented by Mr J. R. A. MacCallum was ordered remanded for seven days in jail custody by the magistrate.

He is alleged to have possessed 20.2 pounds of barbitone without a licence at the Tin Shing Godown, King's-road on March 24, 1959.

Mr Sanguinetti granted Cheng \$4,000 bail on condition that he surrender his Macao travel documents or any other travel document to the police.

EXHIBITION IN SCHOOL

Dr Raymond Lee, elected member of the Urban Council, opened the three-day exhibition of the Wong Woon-fat Middle School, No. 203 Queen's-road East this morning.

The exhibition includes works by the students' educational equipment by private firms and many paintings provided by the Chinese Calligraphy Association.

BRIEF VISIT

Sir Roslyn Philip, Justice of the Supreme Court of Queensland, and Lady Roslyn, are expected to arrive from Tokyo by Qantas today.

They will stay in the Colony for a brief visit before returning to Australia.



Mr Johan M. de Bruijn at the airport with Rexel, one of the Chow dogs he is bringing to Austria.

RIL captain ends 34 years at sea

Mr Johan M. de Bruijn, who recently retired after 34 years at sea, left Hongkong by Swissair today to settle in Vienna.

He retired from Royal Inter-ocean Lines in mid-May and he and his wife plan to live in Graz, south west of Vienna.

Mrs de Bruijn will leave the Colony on Aug. 10 to join her husband in Austria.

The retiring couple are taking with them five Chow dogs which they reared in Hongkong.

Leaving today with Mr de Bruijn was Rexel, an eight-and-a-half year old Chow. Successfully between now and Aug. 10, the bitch Druppel and her three ten-month-old puppies will join their father in Vienna.

The whole 'dog-moving' operation is going to cost the de Bruijns in excess of HK\$3,000, but Mr de Bruijn said, "I didn't really understand at first how much my wife had become attached to the dogs as I had been away at sea so much. But after living here for a couple of months I think it's a good idea to 'take the dogs with us'."

TEN YEARS

Mrs de Bruijn has lived in the Colony for the past ten years, while her husband sailed throughout the Far East with RIL. His last command was the Tjiwangi, operating between Hongkong, Australia and Japan.

From the Files

**25
years
AGO**

August 1936

At a welcome dinner at the China Merchants' Club on Saturday night the District Governor (Dr Arthur W. Woo) presided over a big gathering of members, delegates and distinguished guests.

In outlining the objects of the Association Dr Woo recounted the growth of the Chinese Clubs since their establishment in Shanghai 12 years ago and told of their activities in the field of social service. The Clubs were rendering constructive service to their communities, including medical service for the poor, free educational centres, children's playgrounds, anti-opium clinics and public health propaganda work. The conference will be continued today and will terminate tonight with a farewell dinner.

★ ★ ★

Property stolen nearly 12 months ago was recovered by the police during the week-end when the victim of the robbery recognised the thief in Dea Voerz-road Central.

When Lo Yin-ku, an 18-year-old girl appeared before Mr W. Schofield at the Central Magistracy yesterday charged with the larceny of a jade ring and a jade bangle, the property of Lam Sik-ku, a 19-year-old girl, Sgt. Riddell said that on September 22 last year, when the girls were friendly, Lo visited Lam's home. After she had gone the theft was discovered.

On Sunday Lam recognised Lo in the city and reported the matter to the police. The value of the jewellery was \$49.50, said Sgt. Riddell, but Lo had pawned it for \$8. Lo was ordered into police custody for three days to enable her to find \$8 to recompense the pawnbroker.

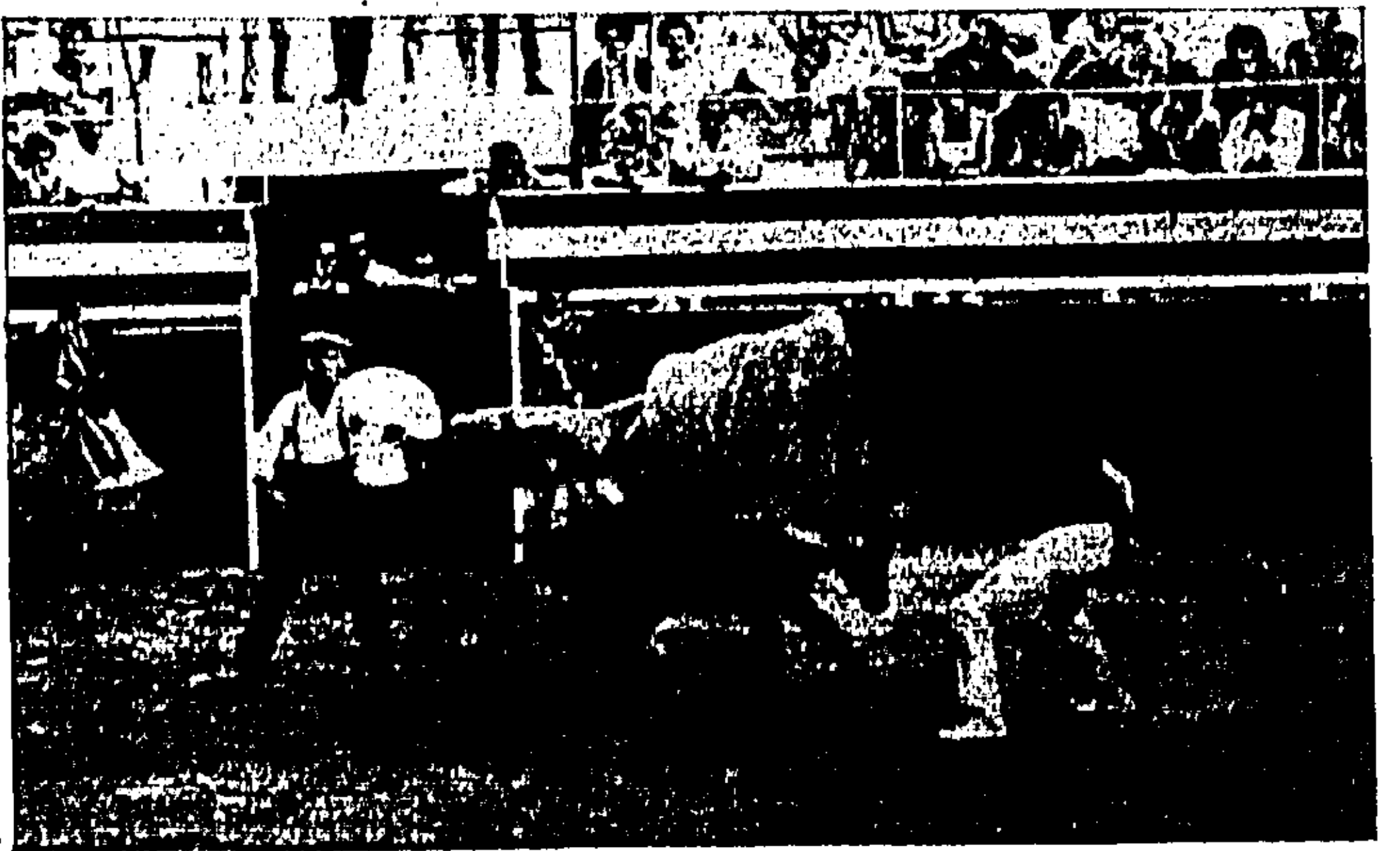
★ ★ ★

EARLY yesterday morning a heavy landslide occurred on the new Queen Mary Hospital site when 50 tons of earth became detached from an overhanging bank and crushed a matchable killing one woman and injuring two men.

★ ★ ★

With many items for discussion on its agenda, the first conference of the South China District of the International Association of Y's Men's Clubs began on Saturday, when delegates from Canton, Fochow, Amoy and Yunnanfu met Hongkong members.

PICTORIAL PARADE



Customers at a Palma, Majorca, night club are offered a new thrill—playing at matador. In between drinks they can go into the bull ring next door, borrow a cape and "play" a bull. A very young bull, naturally, as the night club has no wish to lose a free-spending customer.

Recent visitors were Diana Dore and her husband Dickie Dawson. Dickie took up the invitation to play the part of a matador, and was soon flicking a cape expertly over the bull's eyes.

But Diana, looking on apprehensively, declined an invitation to go in the ring. "I wouldn't go near that bull for a million pounds," she said. Club owner Pedro Vidal pointed out that it was only a "baby bull—no danger at all." What's more, he had already printed some posters advertising "Diana la Magnifica" as a bullfighter. "My name is Diana Dore, not Mate Dore," said D.D., "and anyway, I'm just plain scared."

Picture shows Dickie Dawson, husband of Diana Dore, whirling a cape in the bull ring at the night club.

POP by Gai
ANY LITTLE JOB AROUND THE HOUSE WHERE I CAN HELP BY DRILLING SOME HOLES?

Thanks for being on time I'm in time for my Carlsberg at home

DRINK Carlsberg BEER

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